

AMERICA'S WEEKLY MAGAZINE FOR RADIO LISTENERS

Radio Guide

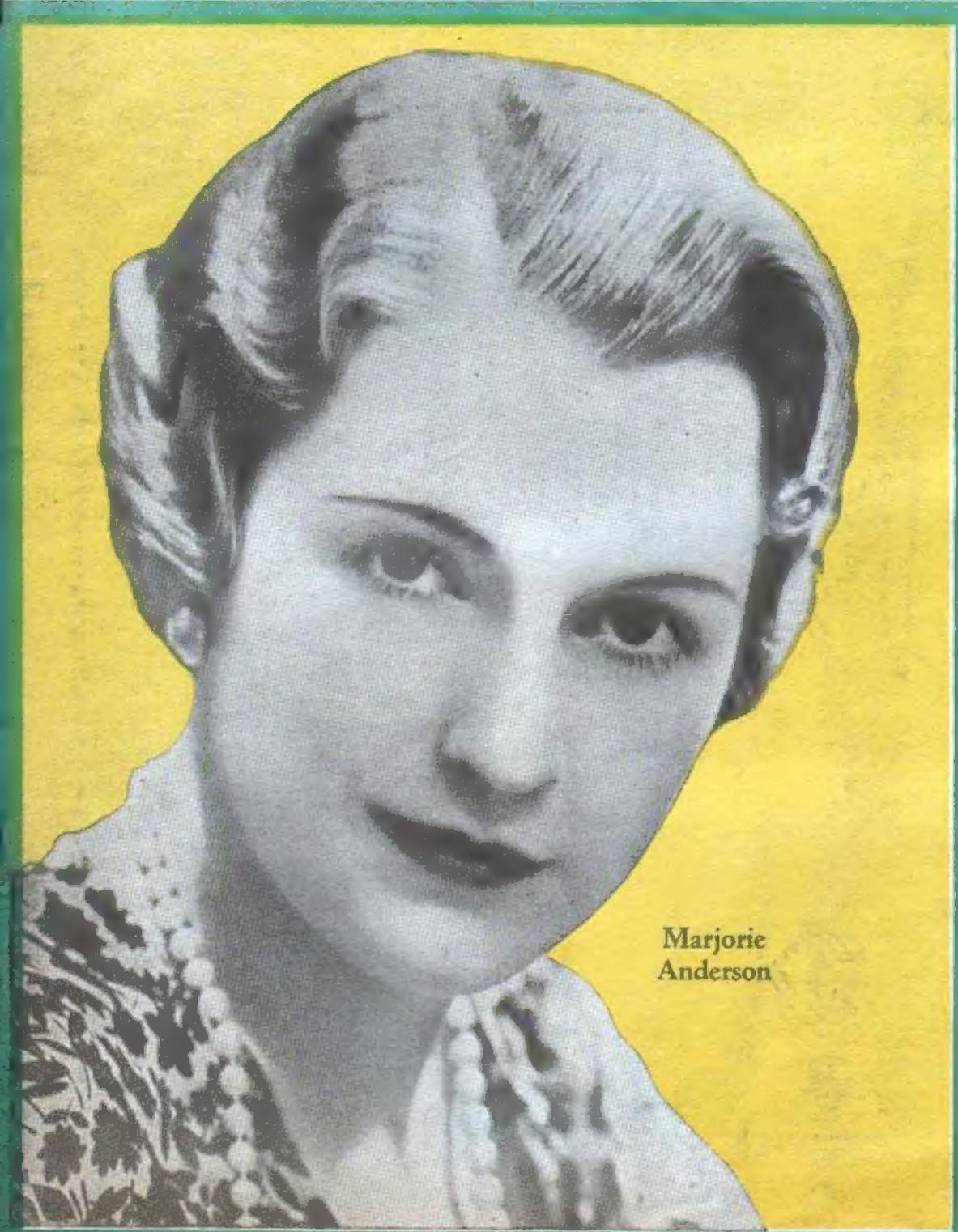


TELLS WHAT'S ON THE AIR - ANY TIME - DAY OR NIGHT

5¢

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Marjorie
Anderson

In This Issue:
KATE SMITH
Tries Dangerous
Experiment

“Waltzing to
Happiness”—
Life Story of
WAYNE KING

“Earmarked”
Real-Life Radio
Mystery Thriller

NAZIMOVA
Finds Her
Ideal



Helping the Helpless

Radio is a life-saver to countless people everywhere.

The saving of life does not mean alone one's rescue from imminent peril; it means also one's rescue from utter loneliness, soul-killing monotony, dark brooding over misfortune.

Right here it is that Radio does its greatest work, for there are a thousand victims of despondency for everyone who faces violent danger.

Among such victims are the patients in hospitals, for whom the world had rolled far away until Radio brought it back to them, and the most tragic of these are those ex-service men, who, in the strength and promise of early manhood, lost their health, their limbs, their sight out there on the field of battle.

Radio is the best friend these unfortunates have, for it bridges the distance between them and the world they gave so much to save.

Different radio features find friends here and there among these men, but one feature appeals to all of them—the broadcast of major league baseball games!

Every afternoon they tune in and one may trace the fortunes of the clubs they favor by the changing expressions on their faces—and when, for some reason, all games are called off, it is a very long afternoon for these casuals of the World War.

When the recent all-star baseball classic was played between the National and American Leagues, the most attentive audience was not found in grandstand or bleachers, but in the hospitals, stretching all the way from coast to coast.

In these hospitals the eager listeners, thanks to imagination, developed through long confinement, were able to see it all as vividly as if they had occupied boxes next to the playing field.

And were they thrilled by it!

They shouted; they clapped their hands and turned from bed to bed as Carl Hubbell struck out Babe Ruth in that memorable inning, then followed by presenting the ozone to Gehrig and Foxx.

Off came the head-phones with exclamations of admiration for the mighty arm of Hubbell and the fans of the National League passed many a boast to the adherents of the American League, who lost no time in asserting that it took nine innings to make a ball game.

Then when Frisch opened the attack for the Nationals with a skyscraping home run, a poor fellow who had been gassed at St. Quentin offered to bet a dime that victory would crown the bats of the older baseball organization.

This challenge was promptly accepted by a comrade in the next bed, who had lost his sight in the Argonne Forest, and who had such faith in the wrecking crew of the American League. He tossed a coin to the nurse and bade him hold the stakes.

It went on and on, inning by inning, and as the sides changed down in New York, those bed-fast speculators lashed into arguments, respecting the relative prowess of the contending athletes. As the tide of battle changed from inning to inning, the amount of the bets increased.

Pie Traynor was at bat in the last half of the ninth and he might do anything with that tying run on second, but the luckless Pie proceeded to fly out to center field.

Two were out and it was all up to Chuck Klein, the sturdy swatman of the Chicago Cubs.

"How do you feel about it now?" inquired the sightless hero of the Argonne.

"I feel like a nickel more—a nickel more on Klein," replied the gasping hero of St. Quentin.

"You're on!" was the prompt rejoinder, and now the pot totaled the amazing sum of fifty cents, and that was the stratosphere, so far as that hospital ward was concerned.

They steeled themselves for the moment of decision.

In the "zero hour" up came the mighty Klein, but there was no Homer in his bat that fateful day, and the best he could do was to ground out to Gehring, and the game was over!

The nurse who held the stakes put the money into the outstretched hand of the blind man, who slowly felt the size of the coins between his eager fingers, then smiled and said: "Cheer up, Old Man; we'll have a little joy together; what do you say to a grand party—a couple of bottles—and Schweizer sandwiches?"

"Suits me!" replied the man who was racked with gas—"Only make mine limburger!"

Some day, through the coming years, some genius may give the world a kinder miracle than Radio—Radio which drives away the clouds that lower upon the lives of men who, in their youth, lost everything out there on the field of battle—Radio which lets them live again for a little while in the World they used to know—some genius may do this thing some day.

Frederick Landis

Voice of the Listener

This department is solely for the use of the readers as a place in which to voice opinions and exchange views about radio. Address your letters to VOL editor, 423 Plymouth Court, Chicago, Ill. You are urged to send in your photograph when writing but failure to include a picture will not bar your letter. RADIO GUIDE assumes no responsibility for returning your photograph.

Ghost to Ghost Network

Dear VOL:

Brooklyn, N. Y.

I want to protest about the utter lack of consideration shown the many talented writers who get up the apparently limitless gags and jests for the so-called comedians, who really are not comedians save in their style of delivery.

It is my understanding that there is a regular business of "ghost writing" which is done by a group of practically unheard of geniuses. It seems to me that

If I were conducting a radio magazine I would make it a point to get up some articles about these clever people and let the listeners learn something about the writers who furnish the ammunition in the fight for popularity.

Sol Randazzo

155 Hopkins Street

Brooklyn, New York

Dear VOL:

Boon, Michigan

I see where Ruthie Shelton of Kenosha, Wis., says Pat Flanagan is the best baseball announcer on the air. Bob Elson of WGN has got Pat snowed under. When a play happens Bob always gives it as he sees it and explains so it's easy to understand. When the gallant Cubs are floundering all you can hear is Pat sobbing. Bob doesn't do that. He tells you all that is going on and lets the best team win with never a sob.

Kenneth A. Schwartz

Boon to Elson

Dear VOL:

Kansas, Okla.

There are programs to suit everyone but none comes so near being COMPLETE as the National Farm and Home Hour. Its music under the direction of Walter Blasfuss is the very best.

The news happenings in our national capital are always interesting even when the news presented is solely from our agricultural department. The variety on the program is all anyone could wish for. Those who crave the better music can have their wishes gratified any Tuesday.

The comedy that comes on the Farm and Home Bugle is fine and truly original and there is a little touch of drama furnished by the Forest Rangers.

And who does not enjoy the interviews done in so charmingly feminine a manner by Helen Stevens Fisher?

Mrs. N. M. Foster

The Very Moving Van

129 Broadway,

Toledo, Ohio

My favorite entertainer is Miss Vera Van. In my opinion Miss Van has the most beautiful voice on the air today. I'm sure that the network that features Miss Van would be wise to give the public more of her delightful singing.

What's the matter that sponsors don't realize Miss Van is their best bet on the air at present? Come on, you who enjoy Miss Van's singing, let's see what you have to say.

And how about RADIO GUIDE giving us a cover graced by Vera Van? Helena J. Nadrau



Helena J. Nadrau

Those Flatbush-Whackers

Dear VOL:

155 Hopkins Street

Brooklyn, New York

I have listened to cowboy programs for a long time but what bothers me is that these programs are so short. My favorite cowboy program

is Tex Fletch'r.

In his case for example, he is only on the air on Tuesdays and Saturdays, only 15 minutes at a time. Is that fair? I also listen to Death Valley Days and I find it very interesting.

There is one thing I dislike most and that is the advertising. Why must the sponsors cut in on a program? I suggest they say what they have to before and after a program.

A. J. Steinberg

416 South Roosevelt St., Green Bay, Wis.

Dear VOL:

It is a habit with people, half-versed in a subject, to boast of their accomplishments. This remark is addressed to Alice Clark. She does not realize that there is no other soprano on the air who can compare to Jessies Dragonette. Perhaps hundreds wish Countess Albani to remain on the Cities Service Hour but there are millions waiting anxiously for the return of their charming and dear favorite, Jessie Dragonette. Truly, she is "Queen of the Air."

Merry Evans

Countess Out

Dear VOL:

Pekin, N. D.

Radio programs are very assorted as they are now and should please every type of listener. Personally I prefer Wayne King's and Guy Lombardo's orchestras for "without smoothness there is no music." Fred Waring's, of course, has a style all their own that is inimitable. The "la la la" is all right for those who prefer it but I think they would make a bigger hit if they replace dit entirely with their Glee Club.

Your series "Calling All Cars" is just what is needed to make the public realize the value of Radio combating crime. Keep it up.

H. O. Bergstrom

Program of The Century

Dear VOL:

Philadelphia, Pa.

May I take up a few lines of your valuable space to ask why we can't have more of the "exchange" type of program such as Phil Baker and Jack Benny put on last Friday night?

It was the peppiest hour of entertainment I ever heard on the radio and the lack of formality made it seem as though the whole thing was impromptu even though Mary Livingstone did disclose the fact that the programs had been rehearsed.

And in addition to all of this was the fact that it marked the radio performers as natural, fun-loving people who were enjoying the job rather than working to earn their salaries.

Vic Gunness



For Visiting Firemen

Dear VOL:

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

The firemen of No. 1 Engine House are all ardent readers of your RADIO GUIDE and have suggested that I write you in regard to publishing in conjunction with your "Sportcasts of the Week" a list of all radio stations broadcasting the baseball games of both the major leagues. Trust you will favor our request in the near future.

Hugh A. Carr, Fire Clerk

The Girl Who Came Back

By Arthur Kent

Should a radio artist be "choosey" about the type of sponsor he works for? Should he, like a mercenary soldier of olden times, sell his talents to the highest bidder, without further thought—or does the listening public expect certain artists to associate themselves only with programs of the very highest type?

"Yes!" exclaimed Kate Smith, in answer to this last question. "When listeners have a friendly feeling for a radio performer, they certainly expect him to keep faith with them!" Then this big, smiling girl blushed slightly, as though a little bit ashamed of her own enthusiasm.

Kate Smith is difficult to interview because she is modest. She particularly hates making anything that sounds like a speech. We were sitting—Kate, Ted Collins her manager, and this reporter from *Radio Guins*—in Collins' quiet little office on Broadway, New York. It was on the eve of Kate's return to CBS—where now she is heard every Monday, Thursday and Friday night at 8 p. m. EDT—after seeing some 18,000 miles of America during a 31-week theatrical tour. And for the first time there was being told the true inside story of Miss Smith's absence from the air.

What Kate's fans do not know is this: Three days after her last contract (with *La Palina*) was ended, she could have gone on the air with a new sponsor at the same, or an even greater, salary. But Kate turned it down, with the full approval of Collins, her manager. "It was for another tobacco product," said Collins, "and while the company which wanted Kate is a first-class organization, we couldn't help feeling that her listeners would be a bit disappointed if she suddenly switched from a program advertising one product, to another program pushing a rival product."

Few listeners realize how much careful planning goes on behind the scenes, on every program they hear; what thoughtful weighing of pros and cons, what lengthy debates about questions of policy! Kate Smith has had several offers to go on the air during the past few months. One she turned down point-blank, because the product which the sponsor desired to advertise was an "unpleasant" one.

"And in another case," Miss Smith confided, "the sponsor wanted to use his own orchestra, so that contract was never signed. My orchestra has helped build my reputation, and we work together. Love me, love my orchestra." She chuckled. Face to face, she is seen to be the same lovable, natural person that she sounds over the air.

But there has been another factor at work to keep Kate off the air during these past months. To some sponsors, she has been a "branded woman."

As every reader of Western stories knows, ranchers of the great unfenced spaces identify their cattle by branding a distinctive mark into their hides. In this way, an individual steer may be singled out from the herd, because the brand he bears proves him to be the property of a certain ranch.

In a similar manner, certain radio stars become "branded" with the trade name of products. The close identification of a radio artist with a definite product, over a period of months and years, causes that artist to become known as the "property" of that sponsor.

"Certain sponsors have felt," Ted Collins said frankly, "that Miss Smith was 'branded' with the *La Palina* name, since she had worked for that company for such a long time. The result is that Kate has received offers to go on the air after a period of time, when people have had a chance to forget. Other offers have included a request that she change her style somewhat, so as to create a different presentation."

Why did Kate Smith not accept one of these last offers, and make slight changes in her microphone manner?

"But I can't!" Kate protested simply. "I have no style. It's just me!"

So Ted Collins and Kate Smith had a little conference. What with sponsors who didn't want Kate because of the "brand" they believed she bore, and the sponsors Kate didn't want, it looked as if it would be "goodbye, everybody" in the radio audience.

"I believed," Collins said, "that the people of this country wanted to hear Kate. I did not believe that they had her ticketed with anybody's label." So, to test out this theory, he arranged a series of theatrical appearances for his client.

It turned into a triumphal tour! What had started to be a modest six-weeks' jaunt, stretched into a grand

"Dangerous Experiment!" Said the Critics, When Kate Smith Abandoned Radio for Vaudeville at the Height of Her Career. But She's Back—And She Has Kept Faith with Her Listeners

way, it was wonderful to actually go out and meet people, and sing to them face to face. And everyone was so nice to me."

"Kate could have kept on going for another 31 weeks," Collins said. "And now she returns to the air with a feeling of renewed interest. She can picture so many of the home towns of her friends to whom she sings, and who send her letters."

She returns to the air with renewed confidence, too. North, South, East and West, Kate Smith fans in their thousands proved that they want to hear her cheery "Hello everybody!"

What the listeners want, they get. They now have Kate back on the air. And since she has proved that the artist is greater than the "brand," it seems safe to predict that before long, some sensible sponsors will assure her continued radio appearances.

Certainly, Kate is the kind of person whom listeners might well be glad to welcome into their homes. There is no pretense in the cheeriness of her voice; she is just as genuine as she sounds.

Every listener knows how Kate loves to sing to "shut-ins"; how she likes to gather veterans into big busses, and drive them to ball-games. And there probably is not a hospital in the land in which her voice is not known and loved.

Perhaps this is partly due to the fact that the big girl originally intended to be a nurse. At least, her parents intended her to be a nurse, and sent her to Georgetown, where she spent a year in training.

"The very biggest kick I got out of nursing," said Kate simply, "was in giving transfusions, and I did give a great many of those. One time I gave over a quart of blood to a girl who was in a coma and wasn't expected to pull through. But she did. It was a direct transfusion, and the doctors advised me to lie quietly after it was all over. They said I'd faint if I tried to get up and walk around. But I did get up—and I didn't faint. I guess I'm blessed or cursed with an unbelievably robust health."

In any event, Kate's natural, warm-hearted sympathy is always sent out to the bedridden hospital patients—and constantly her voice has gone out to them, too.

Her yearning for the stage—fostered by many amateur appearances all the way from schooldays—got the better of Kate after one year of nurse training. She said goodbye to nursing forever, and obtained her first job on the legitimate stage in "Honeymoon Lane." This was a great success, and ran two years, in which time Kate never missed a performance.

During this time she was very lonely, however. She never went to parties with other theatrical folk. "I didn't go in much for boy-friends," Kate explained, "I'm not the type."

Neither was she the type to care about lively parties or livelier pals. Kate can be the life of any party she chooses to attend, but she doesn't choose to attend many.

Finally, when the show closed, she went home and stayed there about a year. But as might be expected, the call of her work was too strong. Kate came back, and soon she was winging her way to swift success in radio.

And what a change that has made in Kate's life! She now can enjoy the sweets of show business without the bitters; she can have the thrill of being one of the best-loved performers in America, without suffering that old-time loneliness.

For Kate very definitely has given herself to her audiences. Throughout the length and breadth of America, she is important to people—a definite factor in making their lives brighter. She knows it; their letters have told her so.

Today, as she sings, there is no room for loneliness in the full heart of Kate Smith.

"It makes me feel very humble," she said, "as well as very proud, to think that so many people like my singing. It makes me feel that nothing I can give them is good enough."

Perhaps that explains why Kate is so particular about what program she sings on, and why she feels that it is the duty of a radio artist to make sure that the product of the sponsor he represents is "good enough," too.



Kate Smith's Big Smile of Happiness Thanks Her Theater Audience. Why Not? They Proved She Is Not a "Branded Woman!"

circuit of 31 weeks. Everywhere, everybody seemed to know Kate Smith, and to want to see and hear her. No matter what anybody else might think, the American public paid out its good money to show that it wanted more of this big, gentle girl whose glorious voice has no counterpart.

In Banff, Canada—700 miles from the Arctic Circle—where Kate Smith went for a brief vacation, with Collins and Mrs. Collins, 21 little children turned out to meet the train, and they sang "When the Moon Comes Over the Mountain!"

It was like that wherever she went—and she went to Boston, Washington, Baltimore, Denver, Akron, Canton, Minneapolis, Davenport, Cedar Rapids, Sioux City, Des Moines, Kansas City, Omaha, Indianapolis, Louisville, Memphis, Dallas, Houston, San Antonio, Waco, Austin, Fort Worth, El Paso, Tucson, Phoenix, San Francisco, Long Beach, Los Angeles, Portland and Seattle.

Did Kate enjoy it?

"Did I!" exclaimed the friendly Miss Smith. "Why, it was just like a vacation! Remember, I had been on the air for two years and seven months—"

"Without missing a performance," interpolated Ted Collins.

"Don't mind him!" said Kate shyly. "I just don't miss performances, because I'm so big and healthy. Any-

Along the Airialto

By Martin Lewis

Who Is "Doubling in Brass" This Week for That Other Newshound, Martin Porter

All is quiet along the Airialto. Radio Row is just like a deserted village. There seems to have been an exodus of other talent from the city to the beaches and country places. And who can blame them? The only time you see a radio artist in the city these warm days is when they have to come in for a broadcast. Most of them trek back to their country places immediately afterwards.

A few nights ago I visited some of the eating places and night spots where ordinarily I would meet many of the artists of the airwaves. Alas and alack! there wasn't one familiar face amongst the diners. Thereupon I rushed to the network aircastles in search of news and stories to pass on to you. Those persons I approached with my familiar "Whaddya know?" shook their heads sorrowfully. They didn't know a thing. All was quiet along the Airialto.

It was Wednesday night, *Jack Pearl* was scheduled to go on the air in a few minutes. I rushed down to his dressing room. "Well, it's about time you came around," was the sarcastic but friendly greeting I got from the Baron when I entered.

Many moons had passed since the last time I had seen *Jack*, but I didn't want to tell him the reason I had kept away. It was because I didn't think his programs were so "hot," and I had no desire to tell him so. The slogan, "Even your best friend won't tell you," seems to have made somewhat of an impression with me. In any event, the Baron's airings for the past few weeks have shown remarkable improvement, so I had no misgivings in paying him a visit.

"So, you're laying down on the job," he continued. "I'll tell your boss."

"On the contrary, *Jack*, that's what I'm here for. Whaddya know?"

Jack smiled. "All I know now, *Marty*, is that I'm a pretty lonesome guy."

As he said that I looked around the room. A familiar figure who is always at the Baron's side on the nights of his broadcasts, was nowhere in sight. *Pearl's* most loyal fan and ardent booster, his sweet, gray-haired old dad, was not there. The pater was vacationing in the country.

"You know, *Marty*," *Jack* said, "this is the first broadcast of mine he's missed, and you should hear the time I had getting him to stay up there. He wanted to come into town just for my program, and go back in the morning."

With his dad in the country and his wife in Europe accompanying *George Burns* and *Gracie Allen*, the comic is indeed a pretty lonesome boy. He can't forgive himself for letting *George* and *Gracie* sell him a bill of goods to let *Winnie* go with them. Ask *Jack* how much longer she'll be away, and he'll tell you how many weeks, the number of days, hours and, if I remember correctly, the minutes.

When it was time for the Baron to go on the air, I went back to the Press Department and met one of the hired hands who had just returned from dinner. "I've got to write a column tonight," I pleaded. "Tell me something, what's been going on around here?"

"Sit down, my boy, and you shall hear of a sorrowful incident in a production man's career."

Here was a friend at last, so I sat and listened. This is what he told me:

It took *Edwin L. Dunham*, NBC production man, four hours to work out an orchestra balance for a recent A. & P. Gypsies' broadcast—but it took only thirty seconds for a studio visitor to wreck the whole set-up. A celeste was used in several of *Harry Horlick's* orchestrations, and was placed at a certain spot to guarantee perfect acoustics. During the broadcast, much to the amazement of the A. & P. cast, as well as that of the audience, the engineers, and especially *Dunham*, a linen-clad gentleman of military bearing rose from his seat on the front row and calmly dragged the celeste some forty feet across the studio, equally calmly returning to his seat. *Dunham* frantically rushed from the control room and motioned the man outside.

"What was the big idea?" *Dunham* asked.

"I couldn't see."

"Don't you realize that everything in that studio is set in a certain place after hours of rehearsal? And didn't it enter your head that we might be going to use that instrument? Why didn't you change your seat?" *Dunham* questioned.

"I thought it would be easier to move the obstruction," the visitor replied.

The conversation ended in a heated argument, the visitor walking out of the building in a huff. *Dunham*



The Boswell Sisters and the Bawiswell Sisters, competing acts, shown when they "did their stuff" at the Chicago World's Fair recently

will probably show a few gray hairs any day now.

From person to person and from place to place I went, and by the time I got through I was weary and worn, but had some notes tucked in my pocket.

For instance, I learned that when *Beatrice Fairfax* returns to the kilocycles in September she will be heard on Sundays at 7:00 p. m.; that "Dangerous Paradise" also returns in September . . . "Sanka Coffee" is seeking time and talent for an air show this fall.

Reports have it also that the sponsors of the Sunday night *Durante* program are looking for someone to replace the *Schnatzola* . . . *Frank Parker* is not going to leave the *Revelers*, rumors to the contrary notwithstanding . . . Despite the fact that many of the radio columnists said that *Joey Nash* made his first appearance on the "Hall of Fame" program last Sunday night, it was really his second; he once sang with *Shirket* . . . *Lowell Thomas* believes in all the comforts of home; as a matter of fact his summer home in Dutchess County is so comfortable that he moved his office and hired hands, and is doing his broadcasts from there, paying all the line charges out of his own pocket . . . Although *John B. Kennedy* has a fine big private office of his own at NBC, you always can find him writing his material for his broadcasts in the Press Department, which is one of the noisiest places in the building . . . *Bob Bowmen*, *Rudy Vallee's* sax tooter, got a new dog. The pup will answer to your call if you'll say "Come here, *Tempo*."—Cute? . . . *Shirley Howard* is taking her first vacation from the air, commercially speaking, since she started on her first sponsored program about a year ago. *Miss Howard* asked her sponsors for leave of absence so that she might get a well-earned rest . . . The auditions conducted by CBS, for the "Hollywood Hotel" program, to find some female star to play opposite *Dick Powell*, proved at least one thing: professionals greatly outnumbered the amateurs in the sectional finals, which may be a good reason for the networks closing the doors to non-pro auditioners.

The Dream Singer was fishing with a friend from a pier in New Jersey, and while waiting for the fish to bite he sang a few songs. When he got through with the chorus of a tune, he heard some "bravos" from the rear. Turning around, he saw some girls who had eavesdropped on his vocal endeavor. They told him he had a splendid voice and should capitalize on it. His friend, a newspaperman, thought it was a good suggestion and sent *Kirbey* to see an executive of a local New Jersey radio station.

Ralph Kirby gave an audition and was immediately put to work. From there he graduated to the networks. So if you have any kind of voice and like fishing, be guided by the above. For all you know, a radio executive might be listening.

Kate Smith also is burning up, but no one can accuse her of not having a sense of humor. After she finished singing "How Deep Is the Ocean?" during a recent broadcast, she added, "How Deep IS the Ocean? That's what I'd like to know. But I do know this, folks, it will be a lot deeper tomorrow 'cause I'm goin' swimmin'." *Kate* did go swimming the following day, and I understand she almost lost that sensuosity when somebody attempted to give her a friendly slap on the back as she was writing a parody on the above mentioned tune, the title of which is, "How Strong Is the Sun?" "I can answer that one—Ouch! Oh, that sunburn!"

Here's one for the books: For months *Dick Humber*, the maestro, was being razed unmercifully, due to his excessive avoidance. *Dick*, may I say, can sit down at a dining table and pass up everything on the menu, but when it comes time for dessert—well, that's something else again.

Anyway, the maestro finally agreed to go on a diet and succeeded in losing pounds age at the rate of one pound a day, but he couldn't stand it for long. So he decided to forget about the diet, and hired an athletic instructor instead. *Humber* insisted that the physical training exponent first go through the various exercises several times before he would try them, and to run around the Central Park lake a few times to show him how it should be done. After the first week the instructor handed in his resignation, stating that he had lost ten pounds during the week, and later, when *Humber* got on the scales, he found he had gained two pounds. So *Dick's* back on the "diet" again.

Graham McNamee is still wearing his prized, but rather the worse-for-wear, brown hat, and comfortable old black shoes. At the insistence of *Mrs. McNamee*, *Graham* started for his favorite haberdashery to replenish his wardrobe. En route he met a persuasive auto salesman. Now *Graham* is driving a new high-powered car, and his wife is wondering if he ever will have a new hat and new shoes. What do you think?

There's a saying "That what a child learns he never forgets." That's why, if you ever visited *Lanny Ross* in his domicile, you are apt to see him shining his shoes. When *Lanny* first went to school his instructor taught him to be economical, and it's now a matter of force of habit with *Lanny*.

The story of how *Ralph Kirby* first got his start on the air is another of the amusing

The Dream Singer was fishing with a friend from a pier in New Jersey, and while waiting for the fish to bite he sang a few songs. When he got through with the chorus of a tune, he heard some "bravos" from the rear. Turning around, he saw some girls who had eavesdropped on his vocal endeavor. They told him he had a splendid voice and should capitalize on it. His friend, a newspaperman, thought it was a good suggestion and sent *Kirbey* to see an executive of a local New Jersey radio station.

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AS YOU MAY have read, *John S. Young* sailed on July 14 to deliver a lecture to the students of Oxford University. This meant that *Johnny's* last assignment would be on Friday, the 13, something that did not go so well. He requested *Pat Kelly*, chief of the NBC announcing staff, to permit him to announce a program before sailing the next day, just to avoid finishing up on the 13th.

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Waltzing to Happiness

By Louise Comstock

Who is the Woman Behind Wayne King? In All Radio, There is No Sweeter Love Story Than That of Wayne and His Dot—The Dainty Dorothy Janis, Wife of the Waltz King and Mother of His Tiny Daughter

No wonder Wayne King's music is popular with the radio audience—with everybody who hears it. It is the embodiment of romance, of the love of a man for a worthy maid. It is a symphony played on the heartstrings of a perfectly attuned couple. His waltzes are love itself, inspired by the sweetness and loveliness of a petite woman—Wayne's wife—and a tiny girl—Wayne's daughter.

Wayne's broadcasts are programs of love—by remote control. Call it telepathy, if you wish, but the tie that binds the hearts of the King and his queen are more real, even, than the never-failing land wires which carry the Waltz King's music to the stations of the broadcasting companies.

Wayne King is ideally happy. Love has entered his life with a certainty that gives promise of permanence and continued happiness. Follow him after rehearsal some day and you'll find him headed for Dot, his wife, and Penny, his daughter. Catch up with him some time when he isn't broadcasting. You'll find him settled luxuriously in the heart of his little family.

Not that Wayne King is the carpet-slipped lethargian that marriage makes of some men. He isn't. He is big and strong and active. He loves his polo ponies and rides them well. He finds time for golf, walking and other forms of exercises. Apart from the strenuous side of his athletic activity and his activities on the rostrum, Dot is his constant companion.

Wayne King's life, then, is full to overflowing. His love of his music is no secret. His tunes alone, wafted over the kilocycles, are sufficient proof of that. No man who finds his work a drudge could inspire such music as that which has made Wayne famous as the Waltz King.

The other side of his life is a picture of romantic attainment—the ultimate in love for this man of music who, if he had chosen, could have taken love—or its counterpart—along the way from the souls of thousands of women who literally threw themselves at his feet. He chose to wait, however, and his patience has been rewarded by the ultimate in happiness. It is revealed

in the peaceful expression of his handsome features. It is part of the brightness of his eyes. Wayne King, the Waltz King, is Wayne King, adored and adoring husband.

And he deserves every bit of the love and happiness that has come to him through his marriage to Dot and the birth of their daughter. For long years before, his life had been unnaturally empty of the love that every boy should have, the love of a good mother for her son. Wayne King knew little of mother love because his own mother died when he was a small boy in the grammar grades. After her death, his life was a succession of women—some of them kindly women—who tried to fill the empty spot in this boy's life. None of them succeeded—quite.

Wayne discovered the bitterness attendant on the loss of a loved one at the same time he discovered the sweetness of the consolation which music has to offer. His pretty, fragile young mother died, leaving four small boys in the care of their father, a railroad man whose responsibilities of earning a living left him little time to devote to his hapless offspring.

Wayne, in a music class, found himself fingering the unfamiliar length of a clarinet. Under the instruction of the teacher, five earnest children tooted and wheezed and scraped their way through a simplified but still woefully intricate arrangement of an old classic.

There was little consolation for a heart-sick motherless boy in those harsh, belligerent measures. But off by himself, away from the haranguing of the music teacher, he discovered that the instrument he was learning to play was capable of affording him consolation. Then, he made a discovery—one that taught him a lesson as vivid today as it was then. He discovered that an undertone of sadness is the secret of sweetness in music. As his untrained fingers wandered up and down the clarinet, he discovered long, sweetly high notes, tiny fragments of beauty, little ripples like sobs. They helped, somehow. They did not help him forget the pretty mother who had gone, but they did soften the anguish of her death. The shock of her departure from life was replaced by a poignant, sweet memory.

This, then, is the Wayne King, whom fate left motherless in the small town of Savannah, Illinois—picturesque and hilly Mississippi river port. He wasn't friendless, however, because he had relatives: Grandmother and Grandfather King and a number of aunts and uncles and a multitude of cousins. He had three small brothers and a worried father who did not know what to do with his motherless sons. Aunts and uncles wanted to help. The usual family council was held and all of them wanted to do something for the King boys.

"But," they said, "we have our own large families to care for."

That settled the matter permanently. Mr. King packed his three youngest sons off to a home in Missouri. Harold Wayne, the youngest, was one of them.

Wayne's relatives all claim him as their own, now—grandparents, aunts and uncles and cousins in Savannah. At the time, however, he lived in a home or boarded here and there.

His early life was destined to be a succession of women—motherly women who loved this motherless boy and who tried sincerely to fill the vacant place in his heart. But naturally enough, shifting from place to place as he did, he sometimes was placed in the careless care of women who were interested only in the board money which accrued from Wayne's stay in their homes.

Wayne, himself, was unstinting in the affection he gave to these temporary "mothers". In fact, he even gave them the name, "mother," in instances when his affection was returned even in the slightest degree. Nor does he forget, today, any kindness that was shown him when he was struggling through early life without the guidance which is the birthright of every boy—the inspiration of the love of a real mother.

Wayne King, the Waltz King—idol of millions of radio listeners the nation over—still finds time to return,

again and again, the kindnesses which were shown him in his youth. Periodically there appears at the Aragon Ballroom in Chicago some elderly woman who had been kind to Wayne and who still adores him as she would her own successful son. And the



Wayne King, who to all the world is the Waltz King, is king of love in the home he maintains for his small family

King's heart opens to them. They are the King's guests and are treated like queens. They sit beside the great maestro while he is playing to the swirling crowd of dancers below. But when his work is finished—or when he has a couple of hours to spare, he takes them out and shows them the sights of the big city.

Of all the people who were kind to Wayne when he was a boy, none manifest quite the interest of Ma and Pa Hansen with whom he boarded in Savannah. This kindly couple sympathized with his ambitions, extolled over his little successes, praised his music (he had, by now, become a proficient clarinetist) and, what is more important, treated him as a member of their family—a son.

Years later, when Wayne King was receiving sheaves of telegrams congratulating him on his marriage to Dot Janis, it was the telegram of Ma and Pa Hansen that he singled out for mention on his broadcast. Telegrams from celebrated personages all over the world offered congratulations. They were flattering in the sincerity of the great. But the telegram from Ma and Pa Hansen reached the Waltz King's heart, and his broadcast.

"Congratulations, Wayne," the telegram read, "we hope you will be very happy." That was all. It was signed simply "Ma and Pa Hansen." No great names to conjure up the splendor of achievement. The names of Ma and Pa Hansen had no background of the glitter of wealth, fame, success. It was a simple, heartfelt wish for happiness, a sincere statement of the affection and regard of two simple souls.

Wayne knew Pa and Ma Hansen would be listening to his broadcast that night. And they were. Sitting before the radio in the parlor of their little home, they had tuned the dials to the King's program. They listened intently, proudly. This is what they heard:

"Yes, Ma and Pa Hansen," said Wayne's voice. It was almost as if he were sitting with them in the parlor as he had years before. "I am tremendously happy . . . And this is for you."

Ma and Pa Hansen couldn't see him as he turned his back to the microphone and lifted his baton over his boys. But they could hear the strains of the number that the Waltz King was directing—for them! As the first few bars of "I Love You Truly, Truly Dear" sifted through their loudspeaker, Ma and Pa Hansen looked at each other and nodded slowly. They knew their boy was happy—just as happy as they wanted him to be.

But into the life of every man and musician some discordant note must fall—a harsh note that upsets the symphony of an otherwise perfect existence. All of the Waltz King's "mothers" were not Ma Hansen. One of his "mothers" betrayed the name, shortly after he had begun his climb which was to take him to the top.

She was a handsome, matronly woman beyond middle age. She entered Wayne's life and watched over him, jealously, fiercely and

(Continued on Page 10)



Mrs. Wayne King, the former "Dot" Janis, whose marriage to the Waltz King caused a jealous woman—who had "mothered" Wayne—to sue him

Nazimova Finds Her Lost Genius

By Charles Remson

When Madame Alla Nazimova wrote to Radio Guide at the time she was making a guest starring appearance on the Ward Family Theater over the air over Columbia, she said that in all the time she had been hearing actresses on the air only one voice had affected her. It was the one voice which pulled her right out of her chair with its sincerity and emotional appeal. That actress was the girl who played the lead about a year ago in a one-act play on a network program which Nazimova thought had been called "The Londonderry Air."

A search was conducted for the young artist—and it failed. Finally, co-operating with the sponsor of the Ward Family Theater of the Air, Radio Guide printed an announcement that when the girl was found, she would be given a role in a forthcoming program over Columbia.

That is why charming Eunice Howard will be featured in the Ward Family Theater program Sunday, August 5, over WABC and the CBS network. For all of the names suggested to the editors of Radio Guide—and there were dozens—the claims made for Miss Howard seemed the most logical.

But how to prove whether or not she was the girl?

That was the question. There seemed only one way to do it—to have the great Nazimova herself hear the voice of Eunice Howard—and let Nazimova herself decide.

But it isn't an easy matter to put on a broadcast quickly. The programs are made up several weeks in advance. So are all the programs of all the radio stations. And Madame Alla Nazimova lives in Port Chester, N. Y., and wasn't planning to leave her charming garden where she is writing her autobiography. Nazimova's representative called on Miss Howard.

"I am told, Miss Howard," he said, "that you played the female lead in 'The Londonderry Air' not once, but several times. Is that right?"

"Yes," said Eunice Howard. Consultation of the dramatic casts at one of the network dramatic departments had previously proved that.

"Well, are you willing to let Madame Nazimova hear you do a portion of the play?" she was asked.

"Certainly," she said eagerly. "Will the great Nazimova be at the studio?"

That was a stickler.

Through Long-Distance Audition by Phone and with the Aid of RADIO GUIDE, Nazimova's Search for One Woman's Voice Has Come to an End



Eunice Howard, the girl whose voice started Nazimova on a nation-wide search that lasted over twelve months

"Well," said the arranger, "not quite. You see, we will call Madame Nazimova up over the long distance telephone, ask her to hold the phone and have you read part of the script."

Joe Latham, well-known radio actor, was drafted to play the male role of the romantic peddler whose seductive fiddle playing the strains of the "Londonderry Air" lured Martha Rose out of the kitchen to answer the call of love in the playlet. It was explained to Madame Nazimova's secretary what was about to be attempted. Not until she began reading the actual lines of the play did Madame Nazimova hear the voice of Eunice Howard.

Madame Nazimova was then asked if that was the voice she had heard.

"Yes," said Nazimova. "And she is just as sweet and sincere as when I heard her read those same lines a year ago."

"Would you mind telling that to Miss Howard, Madame Nazimova?" she was asked.

"Surely."

Then the phone was handed back to Eunice Howard. The next thing Miss Howard burst into tears. She couldn't talk. The sponsor's representative took the phone again and Madame Nazimova was sobbing on the other end of the phone.

Who is Eunice Howard? She isn't a beginner in radio by any means. She's been on the air for four years. She was born in Moulton, Iowa, and made her first appearance in public at the age of three, stepping out of an opening rose blossom and singing "My Mexican Rose" at Albia, Ia., in a local entertainment there. She worked her way through her freshman and sophomore years at Drake College and then through two more years at Emerson College in Boston by doing lyceum and chautauqua work. She did a number of parts at the Children's Theater in Boston and later played Viola in "Twelfth Night" and Rosalind in "As You Like It" with the Manhattan Theater group colony at Petersboro, N. H. When she came to New York, she played in the Christopher Morley productions in Hoboken, N. J., notably the revival of "After Dark" and "The Black Crook." Later, with Sidney Toler, film star, she made a movie called "The Gay Nines." Then she went into radio. She played an important part last season in the "Red Davis" script series and will be featured in the "Red Davis" programs with Burgess Meredith when that series returns to the airwaves early in October.

The Stage Moves Over

By Courtenay Savage

Director of Dramatics for CBS Reviews the Galaxy of Stage Celebrities Who Have Moved Over to Radio

many, an air show is similar to the weeks of walking through parts during pre-opening rehearsals on Broadway. Throughout these weeks, an actor's role becomes a clear mental image, even though it is without the benefit of physical stage production. So, during the air show, the actor is able to see clearly the character he portrays, even though the door he is supposed to be opening and shutting is just a small contraption set up several feet away from the microphone.

One of the greatest successes on the air achieved by any personality of the stage during the past year, has been that registered by red-headed Helen Menken. She has been on the stage since the age of four.

Last April 9 she tacked her voluminous Queen Elizabeth costume about her heels and rushed from the Alvin theater to Carnegie Hall to make her radio debut during stage intermission. She was guest star of "The Big Show". Her vibrant voice proved perfectly suited to the microphone, and so concerted was the response to her sensitive and sympathetic characterizations that she was recalled for several repeat appearances in rapid succession. Finally she was signed for the remainder

of the current series by the delighted sponsor. Another distinguished stage figure who recently has established an outstanding air success is Elsie Ferguson, whose stage career over the course of nearly 35 years has been studded with successes and who also has achieved fame as an actress of the films. Miss Ferguson recently completed a series of three broadcasts as star of "Family Theater", offering scenes from "Camille", "Madame X," and "Daddy's Gone A-Hunting".

For its script series bringing to the air "Raffles, the Amateur Cracksman", well-known to literature, the stage and the screen, Columbia enlisted another noted stage name for the title role. He is the veteran English actor, Frederic Worlock.

Another who was recruited from the theater for a leading air role is Joe Cotton, young Southerner who plays the lead in "Conflict", written especially for radio by the distinguished author and Pulitzer Prize winner, T. S. Stribling. After several years of stock, Cotton appeared in Broadway in "Dancing Partner", "Tonight or Never", and "Jezebel".

A pioneer among the programs bringing stage stars to the microphone is the Civil War series, "Roses and Drums", which has just completed its second year on the air, and will return in the fall. Since its inception its talent roster has been a veritable "Who's Who" of the theater, including Guy Bates Post, Elizabeth Love, Pedro de Cordoba, William Faversham, Tom Powers, George Gaul, Reed Brown, Jr., John Griggs, De Wolf Hopper, Blanche Yurka, Fay Bainter and Charlotte Walker.

Shuffling the Queens

Radio's Queen for 1934 Will Be Crowned in the Fall, Elected by Readers of **RADIO GUIDE**. Have You Cast YOUR Vote?

Opera Versus Jazz! The age-old battle seems to be simmering again, and the spoils of the fight will be a coronation unrivaled in the annals of radio contests. When the leaves turn a golden brown in September a gorgeous crown will be placed over the brow of the victor, symbolizing the fact that the wearer has been elected to rule the boundless radio domain for the year of 1934.

Blues singers this week have cause to be bluer than the nights they sing about. The nation's radio listeners, warming to the race for Queen of Radio, delayed the mail with a fresh avalanche of ballots. Upsets in last week's standings marked the result.

Leah Ray and Rosemary Lane were ousted from their commanding positions, while Rosa Ponselle, operatic star, springing from a ninth place position, assumed the lead. Countess Olga Albani clambered into sixth place, an astounding jump over her position of last week, when she was a weak twenty-ninth spot contestant.

Radio Row is vitally interested in Radio Guide's search for a Queen. Every air star is nursing a secret hope, praying that the unprecedented honor will come her way. Their imaginations have been fired by the mental picture of a triumphant procession down the aisle of Madison Square Garden to the ringing cheers and hurrahs of thousands of fans.

The coronation of the radio queen will culminate

the smashing series of events planned by the sponsors of the National Electrical and Radio Exposition, which commences September 19, in Madison Square Garden, and terminates on September 29.

The radio newspaper columnists are submitting the names of artists on stations in their vicinity. Each columnist, of course, may submit as many names as he desires, the only restriction being that each nominee must have been a regular performer on a radio station for three months prior to June 1, 1934.

In addition, individual balloting on the part of radio listeners and readers of *Radio Guide* will constitute a nomination. But every candidate so nominated must receive at least ten listener-reader votes, cast on the ballot provided on this page. No candidate will be considered a nominee until ten votes have been cast in her behalf. These votes, of course, will be counted in her total.

At this point individual nomination ceases. From here on the election of a radio Queen rests solely with the readers.

Each week the columnists' nominations will be announced in these columns. Thus far, editors from every section of the nation have voiced their preference. This week the following editors make these nominations:

David Lewis, radio editor of the Youngstown (Ohio) *Vindicator*—Jessica Dragonette and Shirley Howard.

Joe Haefner, radio editor of the *Buffalo News*—Jessica Dragonette.

Dorothy Doran, radio editor of the Akron (Ohio) *Journal*—Jessica Dragonette, Ruth Etting, Annette Hanshaw, Jane Froman, Rosemary Lane, Lee Wiley, Vera Van, Shirley Howard, Babs Ryan and Gertrude Niesen.

An interloper crept into *Radio Guide's* Radio Queen contest in the person of Lena, the character portrayed in the Gene and Glenn skits. Exactly 892 fans cast ballots nominating this mythical character to the Radio Queen throne, but the votes, unfortunately, will have to be cast out because Lena shaves!

This of course is but another manifestation of the guilelessness of the radio fans. In the past radio studios and magazines have been besieged with inquiries concerning the exact location of such mythical spots as "The Little Theater off Times Square" and the night-club in the "Tim Ryan Rendezvous" program.

Any radio entertainer is eligible, irrespective of the size or power of the station over which she broadcasts. If a local lass on YOUR hometown station is your personification of a Radio Queen, nominate her by all means. Better still, enlist the votes of nine other hometown fans in her behalf, in order to make sure that she gets into the running.

In the event that the local radio columnist fails to make nominations, stations may submit names.

Fill in the ballot coupon printed herewith. If one of the candidates nominated by the columnists meets your ideal of the artist rating Queenly status, write her name in the ballot and send it to the Radio Exposition Editor, *Radio Guide*, 551 Fifth Avenue, New York City, N. Y. If your favorite is not listed, fill in her name anyway. Remember, you may cast as many ballots as you wish, providing they bear your authentic signature and your address.

Priscilla Lane, who graces the Fred Waring's programs over a CBS network Sunday nights

lots as you wish, providing they bear your authentic signature and your address.

STANDING OF ENTRANTS

Rosa Ponselle	3,624	Glady's Swarthout	518
Harriet Hilliard	3,118	Priscilla Lane	510
Jessica Dragonette	2,982	Gale Page	503
Gertrude Niesen	2,890	Lillian Roth	497
Ruth Etting	2,819	Virginia Hamilton	488
Olga Albani	2,785	Louise Massey	460
Edith Murray	2,712	Frances Langford	432
Rosemary Lane	2,653	Elsie Hitler	376
Annette Hanshaw	2,675	Mary Livingstone	355
Leah Ray	2,642	Maxine Gray	342
Ethel Shutta	2,286	Schumann-Heink	246
Muriel Wilson	2,019	Mary Steele	173
Doris Shumate	2,197	Irene Rich	168
Loretta Lee	2,174	Grace Hayes	144
Dorothy Page	2,146	Myrt (Myrt & Marge)	107
Babs Ryan	2,137	Mickey Greer	106
Mary Barclay	1,625	Peggy Healy	142
Shirley Howard	1,513	Alice Joy	97
Connie Boswell	1,498	Arlene Jackson	96
Jane Froman	1,481	Judy Talbot	73
Irene Beasley	1,468	Alice Remsen	68
Sylvia Froum	1,441	Anna Melba	54
Mary McAfee	1,437	Emrie Ann Lincoln	52
Vera Van	1,378	Irene Wickar	50
Mary Rooney	1,347	Beatrice Churchill	50
Ruth Lee	1,288	Florence Chase	46
Joy Hodges	1,193	Mother Moran	43
Dorothy Adams	1,148	Roxanne Wallace	35
Rosaline Green	1,143	Ruby Keeler	34
Grace Albert	1,014	Vel Boswell	30
Julie Sanderson	946	Marion Jordan	29
Linda Parker	941	Louise Sanders	21
Sandra (Dixie Debe)	938	Lucille Ball	21
Ramona	938	Fannie Cavanagh	18
Grace Allen	921	Ruby Wright	18
Kate Smith	872	Dorothy Hicks	17
Gretchen Davidson	849	Nan Johnson	16
Alice Faye	813	Grace Donaldson	15
Lulu Belle	802	Lillian Bucknam	15
Irma Glen	796	Frances Baldwin	15
Virginia Rea	627	Ruth Russell	14
June Meredith	601	Mary Small	11
Mary Eastman	582	Martha Mears	10
Marge (Myrt & Marge)	518	Jane Ace	10

Radio Queen Ballot

Joint Sponsorship of the National Electrical and Radio Exposition and *Radio Guide*

My choice is _____

My name is _____

I live at _____

(street and number)

(city and state)

My favorite radio stations, in order of preference, are:

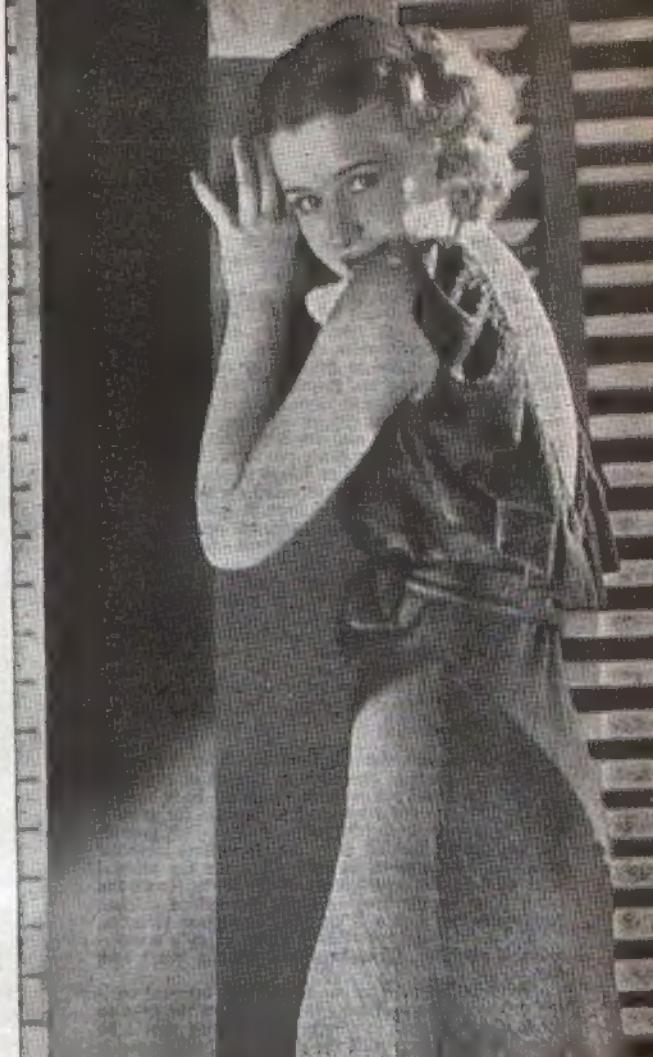
1 2 3 4 5

This convenient size will allow the ballot to be pasted on a one-cent postcard. Mail to Radio Exposition Editor—*RADIO GUIDE*, 551 Fifth Avenue, New York City

8-11-34



Gogo De Lys, whose songs may be heard with the Carefree Carnival Hour, NBC-WEAF network, Saturday



Radio Road to Health

Continuing His Counsel to Summer Vacationists, Doctor Wynne Gives Pointed Advice About Food

By Shirley W. Wynne, M.D.



Helen Marshall, radiant personality, knows that a glass of milk contains all of the elements essential to her smooth skin texture so envied by her contemporaries

During the summer and particularly on your vacation you may eat an abundance of leafy vegetables, both cooked and raw. There is a great variety of vegetables in the summer-time—enough to make possible a different salad every day in the week: lettuce, chicory, watercress, romaine, dandelion, endive and cabbage, both white and red. Considering the combinations that can be wrought by adding tomatoes, onions, radishes, oranges, grapefruit, cucumbers, carrots and beets, it is possible to have salad at lunch and dinner every day without danger of monotony.

Cooked vegetables also are important, and because they are substantial they easily can form the main body of the meal. A good rule to follow in planning a vegetable dinner is to have at least one leafy vegetable such as spinach, mustard greens or Brussels sprouts, one root vegetable such as carrots or beets, and one other vegetable, perhaps peas, beans or eggplant—and, of course, potatoes. A poached egg added to such a plate will form a very satisfying summer meal.

There is an endless variety of summer fruits, rich in vitamins and mineral salts. Make full use of them. Fruit fits into every meal from breakfast to dinner. In food value, fruits are not greatly unlike the vegetables, except that they are richer in their content of vitamin C. The citrus fruits—oranges, lemons and grapefruit—and tomatoes, stand first in their content of this vitamin.

Milk is always a valuable food, and belongs as much in the menu of the adult as in that of the child. In milk are found the proteins which the body uses to rebuild its worn out tissue and to provide for growth. In milk also are carbohydrates and fats which provide the body with fuel to carry on its endless muscular activity. Furthermore, in milk there are the mineral salts vital to the development of the bones, teeth and other parts of the body—milk is the richest calcium food we have. And milk contains important vitamins.

Adults should have at least one pint of milk a day—more, if possible. Children should drink a quart each day.

Buttermilk stands as one of the time-honored cooling drinks of the summer. In addition to the urge to drink plenty of milk, an important warning should be issued in connection with the drinking of milk outside the city.

Most city dwellers have become so accustomed to an absolutely pure and protected milk supply that when they go to the country on vacation they take it for granted that the milk supply of every hamlet or camp or summer boarding house or hotel is just as safe and just as carefully protected; and it is because of this

delusion of safety that so many cases of illness are developed on summer vacations.

Raw milk, except that which is produced in so-called certified dairies under constant medical supervision, is not safe. Not only typhoid fever but septic sore throat, scarlet fever, tuberculosis, and undulant fever have been spread again and again by raw milk.

If the hotel or boarding house or camp at which you are staying cannot get pasteurized milk, make certain that all milk used is first boiled.

Q. Can physical defects caused by infantile paralysis be corrected?

A. The extreme deformities following infantile paralysis can to a large extent be prevented by proper treatment during and after the acute attack. Surgery has been able to accomplish a great deal in certain cases of deformities following infantile paralysis. Seek the advice of a competent orthopedic specialist. If you cannot afford the services of a private specialist, apply for treatment to an orthopedic hospital.

Q. Is an operation the best way to relieve hemorrhoids?

A. Yes, if the hemorrhoids are extensive.

Q. Napoleon said a man needs only five hours' sleep each night. I can get along well enough on that, but do you believe it will effect my health later on in life? I am now 29 years of age.

A. Most people need eight hours sleep.

Q. Can a venereal disease be unconditionally cured?

A. Yes, if proper treatment is instituted early, and followed through.

Every week Doctor Wynne will answer questions concerning health, sent to him by his radio audience, as well as by readers of **RADIO GUIDE**. These questions will be answered here, and not by direct mail.

Doctor Wynne cannot prescribe in specific cases. He will, however, answer such questions as will be of interest to all. Address YOUR health questions to Doctor Shirley W. Wynne, in care of **RADIO GUIDE**, 551 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

The Cover Girl

A restless, adventurous spirit, bored to distraction by the ceaseless round of enervating society affairs, drove Marjorie Anderson, this week's cover girl, into a successive round of modeling, commercial photography, managing a Fifth Avenue modiste shop, nursing, playing in stock and finally to the microphone. There she vows she'll stick. And the ironic part of all these loving labors is this: Miss Anderson is a blue-blood of the first water, is independently wealthy and need never work.

A bit more than a year ago Marjorie was signed by Columbia to appear in the "March of Time" broadcasts. Here she successfully portrayed various roles. Her latest mike appearances have been for parts in the "45 Minutes in Hollywood" broadcasts.

Marjorie is a statuesque blonde with chameleon-like eyes. She was born in Spokane, Washington, the daughter of a Southern mother and an English father. She came East to enter Miss Fuller's School in Ossining, completing her education at Miss Finch's School in New York.

She then embarked on an era of traveling. After the customary trip to Europe, a visit to the Continent and a six-month stay in England, she returned to the States and entered the social swim. But she did this only to find that her changeable moods wouldn't permit that form of pointless occupation.

At first she was lured with the idea of becoming a nurse, and devoted several months to hospital training. Finding that the work presented too gloomy an aspect for her sunny disposition, she shifted her energies to charitable deeds. When that also palled, she undertook all of the other activities enumerated above.

She lists one near fatal moment in her exciting career. That was when she made her first radio contact and was told to appear for rehearsals on a certain date. She almost collapsed with anguish when she appeared and was told that she was a week late for the event. The appointment-maker, it seems, had made a slight error!

Recently Miss Anderson hied herself away from the microphone for a four-month vacation trip to Mexico. When she returned she resumed her "45 Minutes in Hollywood" roles.

Miss Anderson frequently speculates upon what her life might have been, had she continued with her ambition to be a nurse. As between serving humanity by relieving pain, and serving by bringing a few moments of lightness into the hearts of her listeners, she believes that things turned out much for the best.

Music in the Air

By Carleton Smith

International broadcasts again hold the spotlight. Sunday noon, NBC will bring us the first act of Wagner's "Das Rheingold" from the stage of the famous Festspielhaus atop the hill in Bayreuth.

Many writers have said that only in Bayreuth could you hear Wagner to the best advantage. An atmosphere of reverence and awe pervades the place. Once inside the excellent theater you are aware that its walls have never heard other sounds than those conceived in the brain of Richard Wagner.

At certain periods Bayreuth has had unsurpassable casts. The performances of Toscanini there four or five seasons ago were the high point of post-war days. It is also true that Bayreuth's level of excellence at times falls very low. Generally speaking, the ensemble is good and the feeling for the music genuine. The German saying, "Bayreuth is Bayreuth," has significance.

The performance Sunday marks the beginning of the "King des Nibelungen." Two full cycles will be given. This summer, Karl Elmendorff, a friend of the late Siegfried Wagner and for many seasons a figure at the festivals, will conduct. Sigrid Onegin, of the warm and vibrant contralto voice, will sing Erda, the Earth Mother. Rudolph Boeschelmann will be the Wotan. Kathe Heidersbach, Carin Carlsson, Herbert Janssen, and Robert Burg will participate in this performance of Wagner's Prologue to his trilogy, which accomplishes in the end the twilight of the Gods and the deliverance of humanity.

This tremendous poem, borrowed from old Germanic and Scandinavian legends, and forged by Wagner into a drama of his own, comprises a very complex philosophy. The setting is made and the seeds of the plot are sown in the act we hear. Throughout the drama Wagner in turn presents himself as a Socialist,

as when he curses gold and its fateful power, and predicts the regeneration of humanity through love; as an anarchist, when he condemns law and the conventions, justice founded on injustice, and makes Siegfried, the hero of freedom, a foil for Wotan, the god of contracts; as a pagan, when he depicts this same Siegfried as the most perfect of men, although he only follows his instincts, is ignorant of morals, and lives without either god or law; as a Christian, when he admits that Brunnhilde and Siegfried may atone for the sins of Wotan through their own merit, and thus assure the redemption of mankind; as a pessimist, because, according to Wotan, wisdom consists in not wishing to be; and finally, as an optimist, since the reign of love may render life worth living.

"This diversity of ideas and sentiments, often antagonistic, which inspired the Trilogy, may be summed up in a contradiction of law present in Wagner's own nature. On the one hand, his ardent temperament, his passionate desire to live and be happy, tended to make him an optimist and a pagan. On the other, reflection turned him to pessimism, and he consoled himself with the negation of 'the wish to live', and the affirmation of an ideal, a salvation more or less Christian in character. We should neither be astonished nor irritated by the contradictions of a philosophy essentially in a formative state, and which does not pretend to constitute a fixed system."

But systems or no systems, it is Wagner's music that lives. He was a much greater musician than he knew. And whether we believe his pessimistic conclusion that the world is evil and that nothingness is worth more than life, we still may enjoy his music . . . and the grandeur and richness of the "one endless melody."

(Continued on Page 21)

The Child's Hour

The Director of All Children's Programs for CBS, Turns Her Attention to the Emotional Child

A stounding as it may sound, I have known children to be brought up to cry at the slightest provocation. Actually, of course, they were not taught to weep at a given signal, but by deduction and observation they came to the conclusion that they were living up to the best traditions by weeping.

For example, it is a common sight to see a family gathered at a train depot or at a pier bidding a fond farewell to some member of the family departing on a trip or voyage. The first thing the child observes is that practically every member of the family is weeping and indulging in a general lachrymal spree. Thus the child, not wishing to be outdone in the matter of tears, feels that it is more or less his duty to indulge in an emotional spree also. Such simple beginnings start the child in life with an unbalanced emotional outlook.

It is the duty of the parent to teach the child that it is just as easy to say things with a smile as it is with a tear. Once he discovers that a smile brings contentment, he hardly will revert to tears.

Under my care at present is a little girl whose emotions have played havoc with her. When she came to me she was underweight, melancholy and in a decidedly depressed state. She seemed to be carrying the burdens of the world on her tiny shoulders.

I realized that there was an unusual child who was the victim of vicious emotional handling. What she needed was definite discipline to help her gain control of her powers.

Searching about for a solution for her problem, I cast her in a play as a tragic little heroine. It was a difficult role, but I felt that because of her very shortcomings she would succeed in the part.

She did so well that she almost ruined the show,

Sportcasts

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

(Shown in Eastern Daylight Time)

FRIDAY, Aug. 3: 1 and 6 p. m., Canadian Golf, CKCL (580 kc.). **SATURDAY, Aug. 4:** 5 p. m., Canadian Golf Final, CKCL (580 kc.). **TUESDAY, Aug. 7:** 9:30 p. m., Boxing Bouts by Benny Leonard, WHN (1010 kc.).

Now that most of the big sporting events of the season have been wiped off the calendar, networks are laying plans for their extensive fall and winter broadcasts. WGN, in Chicago, takes a running start into the football season with their airing of the highly publicized grid tilt between the Chicago Bears, National League pro champs, and an eleven of former collegians. Also, a fall attraction will be the hook-ups of both networks for the America Cup yacht races between the English Endeavor and the U. S. Rainbow.

HELEN JACOBS, successor to Helen Wills Moody as queen of American tennis courts, comes to the ether Monday, August 6, over WHN (1010 kc.) at 4:30 p. m. EDT with her views on the recently concluded Davis Cup matches. The California raquet wielder, who is at present playing in the Eastern tournaments, should attract a large audience among tennis fans. By the way, have you noticed how the various stations are boosting this sport with instruction periods and tennis interviews? The newspapers also are giving more space to "Big Bill" Tilden's racket.

IT LOOKS like Pat Flanagan is on deck for a Colonel's eagle from Kaintuck's generous governor, Ruby Lafoon. The reason is that new cigarette, Kentucky Winner, which the long-winded WBBM milkman is booming on his broadcasts of the Cubs games. Since Pat landed his new contract, the sponsor has filled orders for two carloads of the fags in the Windy City and more coming up. Eastern baseball listeners have taken the chatter about this ciggy for more than a month from Fred Hoyle over the Yankee network.

GOOD OLD "77, and Harold "Red" Grange are likely to become even more popular with followers of the pigskin sport this fall. The "Galloping Ghost" has signed his 1934 contract with the Chicago Bears and still carries plenty of kick. Pat Flanagan's former shoe sponsor has held extensive auditions for a show to include Grange, Hal Totten and Harry Kogen's orchestra over an NBC network . . . Tony Wakeman, former KDKA sportsman, has been signed to handle the weekday sport review for the American Broadcasting System-WMCA chain. He takes the air at 5:45 p. m. EDT for fifteen minutes . . . Freddie Russell, WSM sports-caster, is all set for this NBC key station's fall schedule in the athletics reporting line. He's also sports editor of the *Nashville Banner*.

By Nila Mack



George Roen seems to have learned that emotions for the microphone are one thing—and emotions for giving a fellow a good time are quite another

It was a three-act playlet, and for the first two acts she was flawless. She stalked about the stage like a trained trouper, delivering her lines with dignity.

In the third act, wherein the tragedy of the play occurred, she blew to pieces. Her emotions, worn to the snapping point, capitulated; despite all her skill she could not deliver her lines. Her shaking figure was so pathetic that I withdrew her from the cast.

I did not pounce upon her. That would have been stupid and unjust. I called her into my office and had a quiet little discussion with her. Sensing that the child aspired to acting honors, I traced the history of the drama for her, and told her that all great performers were able to control their emotions at all times.

I explained that an actress had it in her power to grip an audience with any mood she desired. The difference between a performer and a member of the audience, I continued, was that the actress could go through several weepy scenes that would leave her spent and exhausted, but when the curtain went down she could indulge in a hearty laugh at the knowledge that all the tears were of the make-believe variety, whereas the audience would feel the moody effects for hours. Our discussion was followed by others, and little by little she began to gain better control of herself. Soon she was the absolute mistress of her emotions.

On another occasion I had to deal with a young boy of normally happy, carefree nature, whose emotions ran away with him when his most cherished pet, a Boston bull dog, was killed in an automobile accident. The lad arrived at the studio in a terribly spent mood.

As the period on the air approached, I began to worry about the performance, for his role called for a debonair, devil-may-care part. I knew that he would never be able to carry his job while he remained in such an emotionally unbalanced condition.

I determined on a harsh measure. Calling one of the older boys, I instructed him to pick a fight with the distraught youngster. I warned him not to strike him hard, but to administer one stinging slap.

It worked perfectly. The resounding clap on the cheek brought a momentary fresh flurry of tears, but a few seconds later the lad was so angry at the uncalled-for punishment that he forgot all about his anguish. I scolded the lad who delivered the slap, and this soothed the ruffled feelings of the unstrung one. Gradually, under the influence of my soothing speech, he forgot about his dog and was able to carry on.

On Short Waves

An unusually diverse and interesting schedule of short wave entertainment is just ahead for fans of this rapidly-growing branch of radio art and science. Music-lovers will enjoy the Bayreuth Music Festival—an Englishman will talk expertly about the American Civil War—David Lloyd George will preside at an ancient Welsh ceremony—the Gulf program will come from Vienna.

The Bayreuth broadcast, coming on Sunday, August 5, will present the first act of Wagner's opera, "Das Rheingold," and it will mark the beginning of the famous "Ring" cycle which will be conducted by Karl Elmendorff, Director of the Munich *Staatsoper*.

The broadcast will be presented from Germany over station DJD on 25.51 meters, and rebroadcast in America over the NBC-WJZ network at 12 noon EDT.

Later in the day—Sunday, August 5—Major Charles F. Atkinson, of the British Broadcasting Company, will speak on the 70th anniversary of the Battle of Mobile Bay. Lest some may think the fact strange that an Englishman should discuss this subject, it should be explained that the Major is one of the world's leading authorities on military history in general, and of the American Civil War in particular. He will speak from London at 6 p. m. EDT, and the program will be presented over the English stations GSF on 19.82 meters and GSB on 31.55 meters, being rebroadcast over the NBC-WJZ network. That ancient and impressive Welsh ceremony of "Chairing of the Bard" will be short waved directly from the annual Gorsedd or assembly, of the Royal Eisteddfod at Neath, Wales.

David Lloyd George, British War Premier, will be the presiding officer of the Eisteddfod for the occasion and will be heard in a brief address to the successful Bard when the program is presented at 9 a. m. EDT over the English station GSB on 31.55 meters. NBC will rebroadcast a portion of the program at 9 a. m. EDT, and CBS another portion at 4:15 p. m.

On Sunday, August 5, the Gulf Refining Co. will present its regular short wave broadcast from Vienna. Four orchestras of different types and three celebrated

Austrian singers will participate in the typically Viennese musical variety bill, which will be the fourth in the first series of commercially-sponsored broadcasts ever staged in Europe for the American listeners.

Josef Schmidt, called the "Caruso of Austria," will head the list of singers, and will offer a tenor aria. The musical groups include Josef Holzer's orchestra, a typical Austrian concert unit; the Tautenhayn Quartet, a popular dance band; the Viennese Waltz Girls, a sixteen-string ensemble, and Karl Krall's orchestra, an Austrian version of an American jazz band.

The program will be sent from Austria over the short wave station EATH on 37.03 meters, and rebroadcast over the NBC-WJZ network at 9 p. m. EDT.

Among Next Week's Features:

CHARLIE CHAPLIN of RADIO Joe Penner's Own Story

Also Another Thrilling True Radio Mystery
in the Series, "Calling All Cars"

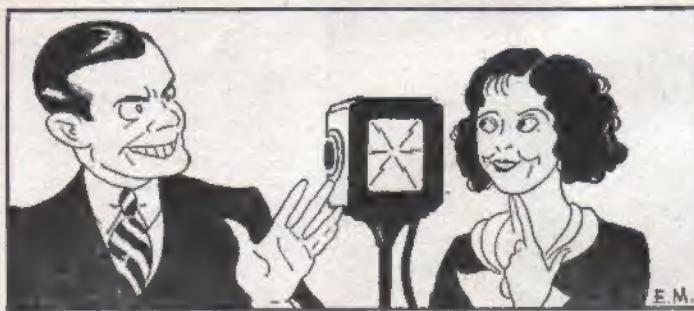
Hell's Holiday And Intimate Stories of Your Favorites

RADIO GUIDE is paying
\$100 A WEEK
FOR LAST LINES TO

RADIO JINGLES

try your skill—it's free!

CAN YOU WRITE A LAST LINE FOR THIS?



There's a pair on the air we all know,
Who spread laughter wherever they go;

Burns and Allen's their name,
And folks say they're the same

Write your last line here

NAME _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Who will stick to us at all hours?
Rhymesters! Here is another Radio Jingle. And it's about one of your favorite teams—Burns and Allen. Note that the last line of the jingle printed above is left blank. You are invited to fill it in. Write anything you like. But the last line *must rhyme* with the first two.

Radio Guide is distributing \$100.00 in cash every week for best last lines to these Radio Jingles. It's interesting. It's great fun. And it costs nothing.

Try your skill. Write your last line on the coupon above or on a post card or on a separate piece of paper. Mail it at once to "Jingles," Radio Guide, 423 Plymouth Court, Chicago, Illinois.

THE RULES:

1. Each week until further notice, Radio Guide, will print an unfinished "Radio Jingle." You are invited to write the last line for the Jingle. Write anything you wish. The last line must rhyme with the first two lines.

2. Radio Guide will pay \$100.00 in cash prizes each week for the best last lines submitted for

the Jingle published that week. (See Prize List below.)

3. You may send in as many answers as you wish. Try to be clever. Originality will count. Neatness will count.

4. Mail your answers to "Jingles," Radio Guide, 423 Plymouth Court, Chicago. Answers for this week's Jingle must be in by 10 A.M., Friday, August 10th. Winners will be announced in Radio Guide as soon thereafter as possible.

5. This offer is open to everyone except employees of Radio Guide and their families. Answers will be judged by a committee appointed by Radio Guide. The committee's judgment will be final. In case of ties duplicate awards will be given.

6. The use of the coupon in Radio Guide is suggested but not required. You may write your last line on the coupon or on a post card or on any other piece of paper. Radio Guide may be examined at its offices or at public libraries free.

THE PRIZES

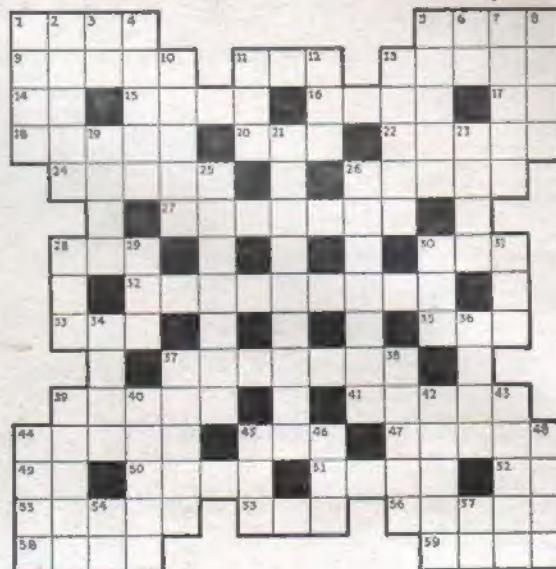
1st Prize.....	\$25.00
2nd Prize.....	15.00
3rd Prize.....	10.00
Next 10 Prizes \$5.00 each.....	50.00
Total.....	\$100.00

FIRST WINNERS IN NEXT WEEK'S

Radio Guide

AMERICA'S WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF PROGRAMS AND PERSONALITIES

Radio Guide's X-Word Puzzle



DEFINITIONS

HORIZONTAL

- Arabian
- Skilled
- The present
- George Gershwin's equally musical brother
- There's a street in Ten American cities by this name; an early "blue" song and one of the first "hot mamma" songs have been named after it.
- Old Testament (abbrev.)
- Conduct
- Scotch for hillside (second word, first verse, "Annie Laurie")
- Each (abbrev.)
- Arthur (Street Singer) Tracy's favorite
- Manlike beast
- Snirch
- Covered with snot
- Donkeys
- High-pitched, wooma n's voice
- They wear them in Hawaii
- Noun ending: used as noun for sect or cult
- Woman's voice, mellow, middle-register
- Fear mixed with admiration, or vice-versa
- Woman dedicated to religion
- Breaks
- Table of sacrifice or ceremony
- Possessed of hearing or song
- Girl's name, possessive

45—Denotes a great republic

47—Kindles

49—The same (abbr.)

50—Dixie

51—Slender growth

52—Fourth note of musical scale

53—Table for writing

55—Slice

56—Withdraw a card that should be played

58—God of love

59—Unusual

VERTICAL

1—Elemental unit

2—High conclave of the Catholic church

3—Advertisement

4—Dog hero, owned by Sepalla

5—First name of music critic and composer, popular on radio

21—Likenesses

23—Slippery fellows

25—Not so old

26—A type of dye

28—Meadow; last word, second line, Gray's Elegy

29—Made of water, it floats in water

30—Electric Particle

31—Just a big boy, after all

34—Blade of bruised flesh

36—One who employs something

37—Endures

38—Not so risky

39—Helper

40—Duties

42—Passenger

43—Postpone

44—Rubinoff doesn't mind when they do this to him—it's good publicity

45—Short for Uncle Don, or any uncle

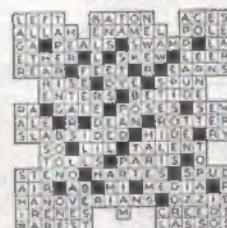
46—What radio announcing is

48—A wise man

54—The Fire Chief takes a long breath and says—

57—North America (abbrev.)

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S X-WORD PUZZLE



The solution to this puzzle will be published in next week's issue, in which you will find another absorbing puzzle.

Waltzing to Happiness

(Continued from Page 5)
possessively. It must be admitted that her kindness was unstinting, although, as it later developed, it must have been inspired by selfishness. She watched jealously over his wardrobe, his diet, his hours. She listened to his every broadcast and wrote her commendations and criticisms on pages and pages of note paper and mailed them to him every night before she went to bed.

As his fame increased she became proud and possessive. She boasted of the appellation, "mother." She insisted that the world should know of his "debt" to her and she shouldered and chiseled her way into the outer fringes of the limelight that was being shed on him.

No relationship built on the foundation of frenzied jealousy can endure. The relationship between Wayne King and his scheming "mother" degenerated into nothing more or less than bitter antagonism. Her possessiveness brooked no half-

way measures, no interference from outside. There could be no other woman in his life. She claimed all responsibility for his successes.

Then came the news of Wayne King's marriage to Dorothy Janis. It came to her as it had come to the rest of the world, including his oldest and best friends, after the ceremony had been performed quietly, without preparation or previous announcement. She was furious and resentful. She stormed about base ingratitude and the folly of his failure to consult her.

To cap the climax, she took the matter to court. She sued him for breach of faith.

The outcome of the suit—further infinite details in the life of "The Walk King"—his life with Dorothy—more of his success on the air—all will appear in next week's issue of **RADIO GUIDE**. Don't overlook this rare treat.

Buy Way King's book as the best—divided in

"Calling All Cars"

Ear-Marked

By Stuart Palmer

Another Thrilling True Detective Mystery
Portraying Radio as the Defender of Law

There was something wrong with the two in the black sedan. Higgins was neither a detective nor a clairvoyant, but as he looked out of the filling station window he realized instantly that something was up. The black sedan had slid to a stop with a screaming of tires on the icy driveway and two men were getting out. They hadn't bothered to stop alongside a gasoline pump, and there was a tense rigidity about the walk which gave them away.

At three o'clock of a winter morning anything can happen particularly on a lonely suburban corner in Queens County, Long Island. Will Higgins turned from the window and spoke softly to his friend, who had brought him into the station back-room to make a telephone call.

"Walt! Come here quick!"

Officer Walter Murphy, a big good-natured Irish cop from Laurelton, was off duty now, but still was engaging in a little private shooting. He broke off in the middle of his phone call, and put down his notebook.

"What's the trouble?"



Mrs. Margaret Murphy and her four-year-old son, Joseph, as they awaited news of Joe Murphy's fate.

He was destined to know soon enough. The two strangers were nearing the doorway of the front office now. Murphy's fist closed around his service gun and he moved toward the connecting door. Out front an 18-year-old lad named Jimmy Brassard was on duty. Murphy opened the door a crack and waited. It wouldn't do to jump to conclusions at a time like this. But all the same he was ready.

Brassard started out of the office to service the sedan, but he ran into a snarled gun. Two men, small and swarthy, shoved him back into the office. The foremost had odd, grotesque ears poking out under his hat.

"This is a stickup! Get back inside and shut up!"



Joseph Murphy, at left, and his friend, Dominick La Bianca. Across their path fall the shadow of two grotesque ears.

Higgins' hunch was right. It was a stickup—but the three bandits had chosen a poor time for the job. With a bellow of rage Pittsman Walt Murphy kicked the main door open and plunged into the office. His gun barked once—then again.

Policemen nowadays spend long hours in the target range and when their guns roar somebody goes down. The foremost bandit collapsed like a balloon, his gun sliding across the floor.

But his partner instead of turning to run for it, whipped a special 38 from his coat pocket, and returned the fusillade. A stream of red-hot lead poured into the brightly lighted office.

Officer Walt Murphy didn't realize that he was a perfect target. He didn't know how to hide or dodge. The only way he knew how to fight was to plunge ahead.

His friend Will Higgins, peering through the crack in the inner door, saw Murphy go down like a ton of bricks. Still clutching his gun, he struck the floor with a crash that shook the little frame building. But still the swarthy man in the doorway was firing, as if the taste of battle and bloodshed had made a madman of him. He emptied his gun before he turned and leaped for the window—up and above the roar of the motor came the shrill, thin scream of young Jimmy Brassard. He knelt in the middle of the office with both hands clutching his chest where a crimson stain was spreading over the spotless white of his uniform jacket.

Even as the sedan raced away into the darkness and the dimly lit highways of metropolitan Long Island a police whiz streaked through the night. The cop on the beat was only four blocks away—and he came running into the station gun in his fist to find two dead men in the doorway and Higgins bending over the groaning young form of eighteen-year-old Jimmy Brassard.

He took one look—asked one question—and he ped for the telephone. And in less than three minutes the call went out from the Queensborough police broadcasting station.

"Calling all cars—hold up and murder at filling station Jamaica Avenue and 181st Street, Flushing—two kilos awaiting in black blue sedan, curtains drawn—find 'em at ease—that is all."

All over the western end of Long Island, cruises



Babe in arms, Mrs. Lilian La Bianca decides that in crime-tragedies as elsewhere, it is the woman who pays.

cars took up the chase, rolling back and forth along the network of suburban boulevards.

That quiet corner in Hollis was jammed with autos now. Squad cars, ambulances, battered roadsters marked "Press" and imposing limousines bearing the crest of the District Attorney—all were gathered around the scene of the shooting affray.

Higgins whistled and scolded, told his story to the cops. He repeated it to the D.A.'s Charles Golden. Only the fact that he had showed the excellent good sense to stay in the back room saved his own skin. Not that anybody questioned his courage—it was Officer Murphy's duty to maintain law and order, but Higgins as an unarmed private citizen had no such weight behind him.

"Walt and I were driving home," he explained hysterically, "and he said he had to make a phone call. So we stopped at this station because it was the only one in the neighborhood that was lighted up. And then all hell broke loose."

"Could you identify the men who got away?" demanded District Attorney Golden.

Higgins said he didn't know. "The two who got out of the car looked like wops," he said thoughtfully. "The driver of the Buick looked like a muck . . ."

"Good enough!" he was told. "We'll need you later."

An ambulance surgeon had taken a quick look at the fallen bandit leader, and at Murphy. He shook his head and passed on to Jimmy Brassard.

There was a spark of life flickering in his slight frame. "One chance in twenty, I guess," said the medic. "He's got a slug through the lung, and he's breathing blood instead of air."

The ambulance screamed away with the unconscious form of Jimmy Brassard, and the police investigation went on. Dr. Howard Neale, medical examiner for Queens, arrived with his tie under one ear and a yawn on his face. He surveyed the two dead men and said he'd like to make an autopsy. Not that there was any doubt of the cause of death in the bullet-riddled figures, but he was interested in the bullets themselves. Nowdays police ballistics experts can tell a lot from the crumpled wads of lead taken from a body.

Grey-haired Captain Graham, of the Fiftieth Division Detective Squad, handed over the investigation to his best man, John Magner. He didn't need to say that he expected murder and terror. This was a case of cop killing—and it's only human nature that police never rest until they pin.

(Continued on Page 23)

Programs for Sunday, Aug. 5

Log of Stations

(NORTH ATLANTIC EDITION)

Call Letters	Call	Day	Month	Hour	Location	Network
KDKA	980	50,000	Pittsburgh	N		
WAAB	1410	500	Boston	C		
WABC	860	50,000	N Y City	C		
WBAL	1050	10,000	Baltimore	N		
WBZ	990	50,000	Boston	N		
WCAU	1170	50,000	Philadelphia	C		
WESI	940	1,000	Pa. Land	N		
WDRG	1330	500	Hartford	C		
WEAF	660	50,000	N Y. City	N		
WEI	590	1,000	Boston	N		
WFI	560	1,000	Philadelphia	N		
WGY	790	50,000	Schenectady	N		
WHAM	1150	50,000	Rochester	N		
WIP	610	1,000	Philadelphia	ABS		
WJAS	1290	1,000	Pittsburgh	C		
WJSV	1460	10,000	Washington	C		
WJZ	760	50,000	N Y. City	N		
WBZ	620	500	Bangor	C		
WLIT	560	1,000	Philadelphia	N		
WLW	700	50,000	Cincinnati	N		
WMAL	630	500	Washington	N		
WNAC	1230	1,000	Boston	C		
WOKO	1440	500	Albany	C		
WOR	710	5,000	Newark	N		
WRC	950	500	Washington	N		
WRVA	1110	5,000	Richmond	N		
WTIC	1040	50,000	Hartford	N		

Network Programs Listed Only.
Full Day Listings, Night Network
Evening Programs Listed Only.

C—CBS Programs.

N—NBC Programs.

ABS—American Broadcasting System

Notice

These programs as here presented were as correct and as accurate as the broadcasting companies and RADIO GUIDE could make them at the time of going to press. However, emergencies that arise at the studios sometimes necessitate eleventh hour changes in program listings, time, etc.

Look for the Bell ▲ for Religious Services and Programs

8:00 a.m. EDT 7:00 EST
NBC—Sunday Hour, WEAF
CBS—Organ Recital, WABC
NHC—Pope Pictures, WJZ
WNAC—Radio Carolers

8:30 a.m. EDT 7:30 EST

NBC—Low White organist, WJZ
CBS—Artist Recital, WABC

8:45 a.m. EDT 7:45 EST

CBS—The Radio Spotlight, WABC
WBZ—Musicale, WNAC
WNAC—News

9:00 a.m. EDT 8:00 EST

NBC—The Balaafers, WEAF, WGY
WRC, WJSV

CBS—Aut. Sings, WABC, WOKO

WCAU, WBAL, WNAC, WJAS

NBC—Coast to Coast, on Bus, WJZ

WBAL, KDKA, WBAL, WJZ, WEW

WJSV—▲ Methodist Congregation

9:15 a.m. EDT 8:15 EST

NBC—Country Bells, WEAF, WGY
WRC, WJSV

9:30 a.m. EDT 8:30 EST

NBC—Trio Romantique, WEAF, WRC

WTC, WJSV

WGY—▲ Union College Chapel

9:45 a.m. EDT 8:45 EST

NBC—Aileen Fokins, bass-baritone

WEAF, WRC, WJW, WJSV

ABS—News flashes, Piano Interlude

WIP

10:00 a.m. EDT 9:00 EST

NBC—Southernaires, male quartet

WJZ, WMAL, WHAM, WBAL, KDKA

WBZ—▲ Sabbath Reveries, WEAF

WGY, WTC, WRC, WJSV

10:15 a.m. EDT 9:15 EST

WBAL—▲ Musical Forum

WBAL—▲ Watchtower Program

10:30 a.m. EDT 9:30 EST

NBC—Mexican Teresa Orchestra

WEAF, WEI, WJW, WTC, WJZ

WBAL—▲ Watchtower Program

10:45 a.m. EDT 9:45 EST

WBAL—Worship Team, WIP

WBAL—▲ Watchtower Program

11:00 a.m. EDT 10:00 EST

NBC—Press Radio News, (5 min.)

WJZ, WMAL, WJAS, WJAS

NBC—Dinner Party, Mary Small

WEAF, WEI, WGY, WJW, WJSV

WBAL—▲ Children in the Hills

11:15 a.m. EDT 10:15 EST

NBC—Debra, November songs

WEAF, WEI, WGY, WJW, WTC

WBAL—▲ Children's Hour

WBAL—South Sea Party, Mary Small

WEAF, WEI, WGY, WJW, WJSV

WBAL—▲ Children's Hour

New Programs, Changes

(Shown in Eastern Daylight Time)

Sunday, August 5

The first act of Wagner's opera "Das Rheingold" will be relayed to American listeners from Bayreuth, Germany, in an international broadcast at 12 noon over an NBC-WJZ network. Karl Elmendorff, director of the Munich Staatsoper, will conduct the opera.

Lord Baden, NBC announcer, will be the guest artist of "Little Miss Babes' Surprise Party" heard at 1:30 p.m. over an NBC-WJZ network. Mr. Baden will sing two tenor solos during this broadcast.

The concluding concert of the Chautauqua Opera series will be presented over an NBC-WJZ network at 3:30 p.m., with Albert Steiner conducting.

Major Charles L. Lusk, an outstanding authority on the Civil War, will speak on the anniversary of Mobile Bay in an international broadcast from London at 6 p.m. over an NBC-WJZ network.

Bill Edwards, known to stage motion picture and radio audiences as "Ukelele Ike," will guest-master-of-ceremonies the Columbia Variety Hour over the CBS network from 8 to 9 p.m. A feature of the program will be a dramatization of James Johnson's tone poem "Manakrav," a description of negro life around Savannah—which will enlist the services of a male chorus and a large dramatic cast.

The melodies of Vienna city of waltzes, will be brought across the Atlantic by short wave in an international broadcast from Vienna during the Gulf Headliner series broadcast Sunday at 1 p.m. over an NBC-WJZ network. Four Viennese orchestras and three celebrated Austrian singers will participate in this variety bill. Josef Schmidt, the "Caruso" of Austria, will head the list of singers.

Monday, August 6

Robert A. Millikan, famous physicist and Nobel Prize winner, will speak over an NBC-WJZ network from the Pacific Coast of Excess Government May Spent the American Dream. Professor Millikan, who is chairman of the executive council of the California Institute of Technology, will be heard at 7:30 p.m.

"From Old Vienna," a concert program of old waltzes and gypsy music presented by Howard Barnes and a special orchestral ensemble will take a new schedule of Monday nights from 8:15 to 8:30 over the CBS network.

Frederick Warlock in his role of the unbeatable "Raffles" will be concerned with the "Adventure of the Crippled Man" during the episode to be heard over the Columbia network from 8:40 to 9 p.m.

The fourth in the series of concerts of the National Music Camp will be presented at 10 p.m. over an NBC-WJZ network. George Dauch and Carl Stauf are the

guest conductors during this broadcast from Interlochen, Michigan.

Tuesday, August 7

"New Aspects of the Public Service" is the subject of Pres. Leonard D. White, U.S. Civil Service Commissioner, during the weekly "You and Your Government" series broadcast at 1:30 p.m. over an NBC-WJZ net.

"Gusher," a program in commemoration of the sinking of the first oil well, will be dramatized over an NBC-WJZ network at 4:30 p.m.

A contract renewal for the Studebaker sponsored program featuring Richard Humber's "Champions" will make for a continuance of that schedule over the Columbia chain from 9:30 to 10 p.m.

Wednesday, August 8

Presentation of the Bronze Legion Medal by President Roosevelt to the Mayo Brothers' famous surgeons, during a ceremony at Rochester, Minn., held under the auspices of the American Legion, will be a special NBC feature. During the ceremony Commander Edward A. Hayes of the Legion will present the Mayo Brothers with the National Distinguished Citation. The President will visit Rochester on his way back to Washington from his vacation tour to Hawaii. After an inspection of the world renowned Mayo Clinic, he will be escorted to Soldier Field, the Legion park outside the Minnesota city, from which the presentation program will be broadcast over an NBC-WEAF network from 1 to 2 p.m. EDT.

Dr. A. M. McMahon, Curator of the Department of Physics at the Museum of Science and Industry, Chicago, will be the speaker on the Science Service program to be broadcast from 4:30 to 4:45 p.m. over WABC and the Columbia chain. His subject will be "Science and Recovery."

Titus Ganzar, Mexican tenor and guitarist, returning from a trip to Hollywood and a success in vaudeville tour, will project his solo program on a regular weekly schedule over the WABC-Columbia chain from 6 to 6:15 p.m.

Notice

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Should you anticipate going on a vacation or otherwise making a change of address, please notify Radio Guide two weeks in advance of your contemplated change so that our circulation department will have ample time to carry out your request. Address Subscription Dept. 423 Plymouth Ct., Chicago 11.

Programs to Be Heard

8:30 p.m. EDT 7:30 EST
NBC—Entertainer Symphony WJZ
WBZ KDWB WMAL WBAL WBZ
NBC—Gardens Concerts Gladys
Swanson—solo singer with orchestra and soloists WEAF WJZ
WFIL WSH WBZ WBAL WSH
WGY

CBS—Raffles sketch WOR WNAC

WBZ WJAS WBZ WBAL WSH

WAAB

★ CBS—Lillian Roth, Edward Neel

Jr., Orchestra WABC

ADS—U.S. Navy Band WIP

WOR—Wollenstein's Symphonette

WBVA—Musicals

8:45 p.m. EDT 7:45 EST

WBZ—Forum

9:00 p.m. EDT 8:00 EST

★ NBC—Harry Lorayne's Gypsies

WEAF WJZ WEI WCAU WGY

WLT

CBS—Evan Evans, baritone orchestra WABC WBRC WCAU WOR WJAS

WBZ WNAC WBZ

NBC—Greater Minerals WJZ WGY

WBAL KDWB WBZ WMAL WSH

WBZ WMAS WSH WIP

9:15 p.m. EDT 8:15 EST

WBZ—Roy H. Van Look at Life

WBZ WNAC WBRC WCAU WGY

WJAS WSH WIP

9:30 p.m. EDT 8:30 EST

NBC House Party Doris Day, tenor WEAF WEI WSH WRC

WBVA WGY WLT WIP

Programs for Tuesday, Aug. 7

Star ★ Indicates High Spot Selections

6:30 a.m. EDT 5:30 EST
WBZ—Business Special, organ

6:45 a.m. EDT 5:45 EST

NBC—Health Exercises WEAF WEER

WBZ Gym Classes

7:00 a.m. EDT 6:00 EST

KDKA Musical Chorus

WBZ—Musical Clock

7:15 a.m. EDT 6:15 EST

WNAC News

7:30 a.m. EDT 6:30 EST

NBC Today, Higgins, xylophonist

WJZ CBS Organ Reverie WABC

WJZ Eye Doctor

WBZ—Top of the Morning

WBAL Bob White philosopher

7:45 a.m. EDT 6:45 EST

NBC Pollock and Law burst piano

duo WEAF WEI WHI WGY

NBC—Jelly Bill and Jane WJZ

WEER Music Train Catcher

WNAC Water Nodder cartoon

8:00 a.m. EDT 7:00 EST

NBC—Organ Rhapsody WEAF WEI

WCAU CBS

NBC—Morning Devotions WJZ WRC

WBZ KDKA WBAL

WBZ—Cafe à Events

WGY—Musical Clock

WJZ—Sue Bell

WBZ—A Nation of Farmers Pray

WBAC—Top of the Town

WBZ—The Valley Girl

WBVA—Musical Clock

8:15 a.m. EDT 7:15 EST

NBC—Dinner Time WJZ WBAL

WBZ KDKA

WBZ—Morning Devotions

WBZ—Morning Devotions

WBZ—Morning Devotions

WBZ—Organ Rhapsody (NBC)

8:30 a.m. EDT 7:30 EST

NBC—Morning News WEAF WGY

WBZ WEER WEI WHI WRC WBZ

CBS—Morning News WABC

NBC—Morning News WJZ WHAM

KDKA WHAM

WBZ—Morning News

WBZ—Morning

Plums and Prunes

ALTHOUGH newspapers for the past week have heralded the fact that the back of the San Francisco general strike was broken, the prime mover in the breaking process has not been given full credit.

Radio, it was, that broke the strike, which authorities generally agree, was irregular and unwarranted.

On Friday night, July 13, Archbishop Hanna speaking from the San Francisco studios of NBC over a coastwide network of both CBS and NBC stations, pleaded for a rule of reason. The universally respected Catholic leader and chairman of President Roosevelt's National Longshoremen's Board, with an estimated audience of ten millions of listeners, urged every

By Evans Plummer

effort possible to reach a peaceful and just conclusion. Mayor Rossi of San Francisco, and Governor Merriam likewise talked it over with the strikers by means of radio.

Within a few days after the start of the radio campaign the strike order was rescinded. Public opinion had been won to sanity by broadcasts, bullets were spared. The conservative and right-minded members of the striking unions had tuned in and were convinced . . . and radio wins another feather for its cap.

Want An Audition?

ONE OF THE disadvantages of being associated with the radio profession is the general idea all your friends and fans soon acquire that you can get them a radio audition. And everyone wants one!

Having observed this peculiar characteristic of John Q. Public, the officials of the Century of Progress 1934 decided to cash in on it with more gate receipts. The plan was simplicity itself. The World's Fair would stage radio auditions, come one come all and watch the crowds gather at the entrances.

The fair folk are now busily engaged in staging the auditions. And John Q. Public is going for them in a grand fashion.

Did you say you wanted an audition? Well, make a request for an application blank and mail your request, together with a stamped self-addressed return envelope, to "Newspaper Row," A Century of Progress 1934, Chicago, Illinois. Don't write us.

And don't say we didn't get a radio audition for you!

Those Baker-Benny Shows

WHAT WE THINK were undoubtedly the funniest pair of broadcast programs ever to hit the jade. Other were those of *Phil Baker* and *Jack Benny* last Friday night from Hollywood. If you missed them either in fact, you lost out on something worth the price of a ten-tube radio set.

The unexpected appearance of Jack and Mary with Baker's troupe added a delightful informality to the *Armour* show, and when the *Benny* program came on, you felt sure Baker would be there . . . and he was! Most amusing was Baker's attempt to put *Armour* advertising on the General Tire half hour and the way in which the credit was immediately converted into a blurb for the tires that took the bill.

Plums and -1

WHILE TOSSING the plums, the Maxwell House Show Boat certainly deserves plaudits for the recent Thursday night repeat performance of the original *Kern Hammerstein-Ferber "Show Boat"*. Well might the program be designated as a standard at which other "musicals" to ght strive to shoot.

Speaking of *Show Boat*, did you know Lanny Ross, who passed through Chicago recently, is the first celeb to ever to be accorded the honor of having the famous *Black Horse Tavern* turn out twice? World's Fair officials got the dates mixed and thought Lanny was due to arrive a day earlier than he did, hence the double turnout.

COLUMBIAS Chicago office wins an award of the juicy fruit for being on their toes last Monday morning and dramatizing, just nine hours and twenty minutes after he had been killed, the life of Public Enemy No. 1, John Dillinger. Frank Dane played the role of the bad man and was supported by Reg Kurowski, Eleanor Relia, Connie Osgood, Don Atkinson, Otto Gordineer and Vincent Coleman. An even-women of Dillinger's finish closed the broadcast. The continuity writers and production men unsung heroes who prepared the show are entitled to much praise for their rapid work and ingenuity.

And Columbia's eastern headquarters wins plums for the unique series, "Full Speed Ahead," which supplies the tunes in each Thursday night at 10:45 p.m. EDT with rides in ambulances, police squad cars and fire trucks.

AMONG THE BETTER women voices which have given a listening pleasure during the past twelve years we would classify that of Uzene who sings with *Phil Spitalny's* ensemble each Wednesday evening at 8 p.m. EDT. Listen to her some time.

**RICHARD HUMBER
AND HIS
STUDEBAKER
CHAMPIONS** *Joey Nash*

TUESDAY NIGHT

**9:30 EASTERN
P.M. DAYLIGHT TIME**

WOKO • WHAC • WABC

WCAO • WDRC • WCAU

WJAS • WJSV • WEAN

and the Columbia Network

How YOU Can Get into BROADCASTING



IT ISN'T necessary to be a "star" to make good money in broadcasting. There are hundreds of men in broadcasting work who are great unknowns yet they easily make \$3000 to \$5000 a year while others like stars often make \$25,000 to \$50,000 a year.

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Our FREE book "How to Find Your Place in Broadcasting" gives full particulars regarding our course. It tells you how to prepare for a good position in broadcasting, how you can turn your hobby into money without giving up your present job or making a single sacrifice of any kind. You learn at home in your spare time, send coupon at once for free book.

Send **Gibbons School of Broadcasting**, **1000-14th St. N.W., Dept. 4231, Washington D.C.** Without obligation send us your free booklet **"How to Find Your Place in Broadcasting"** and particulars of your home study course.

NAME **Please Print or Write Name Plainly**

ADDRESS **State**

TOWN **City**

STATE **State**

EDUCATION **State**

EXPERIENCE **State**

INTEREST **State**

EDUCATION **State**

Programs for Wednesday, Aug. 8

Star ★ Indicates High Spot Selections

6:30 a.m. EDT 5:30 EST
 WNAI *Summer Special Organ*
 6:45 a.m. EDT 5:45 EST
 NBC *Health Exercises* WEAF WEII
 WGY WFI

WOR *6 a.m. Classes*

7:00 a.m. EDT 6:00 EST
 KDKA *Musical Clock*

WBZ *Morn. Cues*

7:15 a.m. EDT 6:15 EST
 WNAI *News*

7:30 a.m. EDT 6:30 EST
 NBC *Music* Hiroka xylophonist: WJZ

CBN *Organ Reveille* WABC

WJVA *Eye Opener*

WLW *Top o' the Morning*

WNAI *Bob White, phonographer*

7:45 a.m. EDT 6:45 EST
 NBC *Rock and Lamourist* WEAF

WEI WRC WGY

NBC *Judy, Bill and Jane* WJZ

WEI *Don Fletcher*

WNAI *Water Kitchen, baritone*

8:00 a.m. EDT 7:00 EST
 NBC *Hard Leibert* organist: WEI

CBN *Love Grenade* WABC

NBC *Morning Devotions* WJZ WRC

WBZ KDKA WBAL

WEI *Current Events*

WLW *Music Clerk*

WJVA *Sea Dist.*

WLW *At The Nation's Family Prayer*

WNAI *Shopping 'round the Town*

WOR *Melody Moments*

WRA *Musical Clock*

8:15 a.m. EDT 7:15 EST
 NBC *Don Hall Trio* WJZ WBAL

WBZ KDKA

WNAI *Morning Devotions*

WEI *Shopping Service*

WLW *Morning Devotions*

WOR *All Woods* songs

WNAI *At the Rhapsody* (NBC)

8:30 a.m. EDT 7:30 EST
 NBC *Cheers* WEAF WGY WJVA

WEI WFI WTC WRC WLW

CBN *Rhythm Band Box* WABC

NBC *Tom White*, organist: WJZ

WBZ *Europa's Almanac*

WOR *Martha Manning talk*

8:45 a.m. EDT 7:45 EST
 WBZ *Shopping News*

WHA *Kindly Thoughts*

WOR *George Duley, Flynn Sings*

9:00 a.m. EDT 8:00 EST
 NBC *Sam Herman and Frank Banta*: WEAF WLIT WRC

CBN *Deane Moore* tenor: WABC

WBZ WJVA WJAS WBAL WCAU

WNAI

NBC *Breakfast Club* WJZ WBAL

KDKA WHAM WRVA WBZ

ABS *Lynx Strings* WIP

WNAI *The Morning Shopper*

WEI *Authors Institute*

WGY *Seasons and Paste*

WLW *Salt and Pepper, harmony*

WOR *George Duley, baritone*

8:15 a.m. EDT 8:15 EST
 NBC *Lund Trio and White*, songs: WEAF WGY WLIT WRC WEI

WLW

CBN *Patterns in Harmony* WABC

WJVA WBZ WOKO WDRW WCAU

WNAI

WBZ *Bob White*

9:30 a.m. EDT 8:30 EST
 CBS *Metropolitan Parade* WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS

NBC *Morning Glories* WEAF WJVA

WTC WRC WGY

KDKA *Shopping Service*

WEI *Good Morning Melodies*

WLW *Hymns of All Churches*

WOR *John Stein's Orchestra*

9:45 a.m. EDT 8:45 EST
 NBC *Southerners*, male quartet: WEAF WRC WTC WJVA WAAW WEI WLW

CBN *Metropolitan Parade*: WCAU

WBZ WJVA

ABS *Francis Baldwin* WIP

KDKA *Work a day Thoughts*

WEI *News*

WGY *AM morning Devotions*

WOR *Shopping with Jean Abbey*

10:00 a.m. EDT 9:00 EST
 NBC *Brown and Rose* WEAF WEI

WEI WCHS WLW

CBN *Madison Singers* WABC WJAS

WBZ WAAW WBZ WCAU WOKO

NBC *Harvest of Song* WJZ WBAL

KDKA WHAM WBZ WRVA

WGY *The Southerners*

WHAM *Tower Clock Program*

WNAI *Buddy Clark*

WOR *Morning M. Scale*

10:15 a.m. EDT 9:15 EST
 NBC *Victoria Sextet* WEAF WEII

WBZ WFI WRC WGY WRVA

CBN *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

WNAI *Good Home*

WBZ *Minnie Miners*

WOR *Margorie Harris*, songs

WBZ *Bill and Ginger* songs: WABC

WBZ WHAM WCAU WJAS WJVA

NBC *Flamenco Trio* WJZ WHAM

KDKA Sammy Fuller

Bandstand and Baton

Returned by popular request" is an old gag line. But Minneapolis and St. Paul fans have made it true in the case of one Jerry Mulligan. Mulligan started out the season directing his orchestra at the Radisson Inn, Minneapolis, practicing an unknown. His popularity grew rapidly. He began broadcasting over KSTP then over the NBC-WIFZ channel the Dinx in the Two Cities program.

Then almost without warning the management of the Radisson released Mulligan, hired an outfit with an already established repertory. The fans began to complain to desert the Inn for the St. Paul hotel where Mulligan was playing. Finally, after a veritable storm of protest, Mulligan was signed again for the Radisson and will reappear there shortly for the duration of the summer.

WORLD'S FAIR visitors and native Chicagoans are celebrating the contract renewal signed by Eddy Duchin and the management of the Congress hotel. Duchin will be in the Michigan Boulevard dance emporium until Labor Day at least, an extension of six weeks on his original contract. Duchin has proven to be the missing key to the popularity of the Joseph Urban room where so many former established bandleaders have flopped during the past few years. And Eddy is clicking in spite of a hotel-owned tenor, who doesn't belong with this kind of music. Broadcasts will continue over NBC-WIFZ and KYW locally.

THE ONLY STOP in Chicago for Ozie Nelson on his present tour will be at Oh Henry park Monday, August 6. Then he embarks for Peoria and other Midwestern towns. Nelson is only one of the big names that have appeared at the Willow Springs ball room in accordance with the policy of the management to keep the customers coming by good music.

BOBBY MEKKER returns to the networks with his NBC broadcast from the Lakewood Park Denver. Meeker has been

missing for some time since he went on tour last summer from a St. Louis hotel. *Herbie Kay* can be heard over KMOX, and split Columbia charts at present.

GEORGE STERNER replaces *End Coleman* at the Plaza hotel New York City and will continue the hotel's broadcasts on NBC. Coleman goes on a short tour. That wire into the Brook Club Saratoga for the pickup of *Bob Grant* and his music is Columbia this year instead of NBC as formerly. *Charles Barnet* has been renewed at the Park Central until October. Charlie recently celebrated his 20th birthday and is the youngest maestro at a big-time spot in New York City.

HARLAN HASSBURG is no more and *Mark Fisher's* ballad singer is announced as *Lee Harlan* now. The change in name was made recently, reason unannounced. Both Fisher and *Keith Beecher* are Columbia presentations from the Stevens hotel Chicago. *Mark* in the Boulevard room and Beecher upstairs in the Sky Room roof garden. Beecher was recently renewed and has signed *Jane Paige*, of George White's show, as songstress.

PAUL SARTIN has been signed by Columbia Art Bureau and will appear at the Chase Hotel St. Louis shortly, broadcasts over KMOX. *Hal Redus* will be featured singer with the *Jongleurs* at the Blackstone hotel Chicago, in the main dining room. *WGN* is to air this unique group. Redus has been with *Paul Whiteman* and *Frankie Trumbauer* among others.

HUMBLE GRILL averages thirteen arrangements weekly with his work for pictures out in Hollywood. He's kept busy with his band in the Los Angeles-Baltimore Bowl on his two commentaries broadcasts at present besides his film work. *Vincent Cugat* will remain in Europe two weeks further than originally planned with added concerts in Rome and Vienna.

Music in the Air

(Continued from Page 8)

Those who miss Artur Toscanini will check off Thursday afternoons August 21 and 30. At 3:30 EDT over NBC the great Italian will conduct the famous Vienna Philharmonic from Salzburg, that is providing the Austrian radio stations are operating and the Salzburg Festival is not disturbed by political aftermaths.

WITH ALL the trouble and excitement in Vienna it may be that listeners to the regular Inter-Continental Broadcasts from the European capitals (Sunday, NBC at 9 p.m.) will last have a chance to hear *Arturo Toscanini*, the stand-by provided for this series.

9:00 p.m. EDT 8:00 EST
NBC—Capitol Review Show Host, Larry J. Ross, *WBZ* WEAF WEEF WRC WGY WRAU WCAU WEF

WTIC CBS—Bar A Dixie and Nichols WABC WNAC WDRB WCAU WBZ WJSV WJAS

NBC—Death Valley Days drama WJZ WMAL KDKA WBAL WHAM WBZ WLW

WOR Radio Red and Gun Club 9:30 p.m. EDT 8:30 EST
*CBS—Tee Gozer, tenor, WABC WNAC WDRB WJAS WOKO WJSV WCAU WIRZ

NBC—Golman Band Concert WJZ WBAL WBZ WHAM WMAL WHAM ABS Oxford Male Quartet WIP KDKA Square Hawkins

WLW—Captain Henry's Show Boat NBC 9:45 p.m. EDT 8:45 EST

CBS—Tots' Waler's Rhythm Club WABC WCAU WOKO WBZ WJSV WNAC

ABS—Fisher's Gypsy Ensemble WIP 10:00 p.m. EDT 9:00 EST
NBC—Parade of the Provinces WJZ WMAL WBAL WHAM WBZ KDKA

Programs to Be Heard

NBC—Paul Whiteman's Orchestra A Jason WEAF WCAU WEF WIF WGY WLW WRC WFEI
*CBS—BORDEN PRESENTS FOR 15-Minutes in Hollywood Previews of Best Current Pictures, Screen Stars in Person, Hollywood Music by Mark Warnow, Gossips by Cal York, WABC WCAU WIFC WJAS WOKO WDRB WNAC WJSV ABS—Brew and Newton WIP WHAM—March Parade 10:15 p.m. EDT 9:15 EST WOR—Maran Read Current Events WRA—Evening Musicals 10:30 p.m. EDT 9:30 EST NBC—Echoes of the Palisades WJZ WMAL WBZ KDKA WHAM ABS—Straight Hour WIP WOR—Frank Shantz Orchestra WRA—Dance Orchestra 10:45 p.m. EDT 9:45 EST CBS The Playboys WABC WOKO WAAB WBZ WCAU WJSV WDRB WIFC

Thursday, Aug. 9

Continued from Preceding Page

WNAC—Singers Musical Rhythms 11:00 p.m. EDT 10:00 EST NBC—Your Lover, songs WEAF NBC—Jack Berger's Orchestra WGY WIF WIF WRC CBS—Vocal Solo Competition WABC WABE WDRB WOKO WJAS WJSV NBC—Ferde Grofe's Orchestra WJZ WBAL WRAU WHAM KDKA—Sports Starts WBZ—Old Farmers' Almanac WIFC—Alan Scott WJSV—Dance Orchestra WEEL—Baseball Scores; Current Events WNAC—Larry Lee's Orchestra WNAC—News WNAC—Spanish Revue WOR—Los Chicos WNAC—Spanish Revue WOR—Juvenile Experiences WOR—El Danziger's Orchestra 11:15 p.m. EDT 10:15 EST CBS—Ferde Grofe's Orchestra WABC WABE WIFC WIFC WEEL WJSV NBC—Johnny Johnson's Orchestra WJZ WHAM WBAL WMAL WRAV WBZ ABS—Beverly Rhumba Band WIP KDKA—Dance Orchestra WIFC—Reggae Chorus Orchestra WGY—Ray Nichols' Orchestra WIFC—Spanish Revue WOR—El Danziger's Orchestra 11:45 p.m. EDT 10:45 EST CBS—Ferde Grofe's Orchestra WABC WABE WIFC WIFC WEEL WJSV NBC—Charlie Davis' Orchestra, WBZ WMAL KDKA

NBC—Jack Berger's Orchestra WEAF WIFC WEEL WCAU—Bly Hay's Orchestra WGY—The Tapabands WHAM News, Jimmy Hale's Orchestra 11:45 p.m. EDT 10:45 EST NBC—Ferde Grofe's Orchestra, WEAF WIFC WIFC WEEL WJSV NBC—Johnny Johnson's Orchestra WJZ WHAM WBAL WMAL WRAV WBZ ABS—Beverly Rhumba Band WIP KDKA—Dance Orchestra WIFC—Reggae Chorus Orchestra WGY—Ray Nichols' Orchestra WIFC—Spanish Revue WOR—El Danziger's Orchestra 11:45 p.m. EDT 10:45 EST CBS—Henry Busse's Orchestra WABC WABE WIFC WIFC WEEL WJSV *11:45 p.m. EDT 10:45 EST CBS—San Robbins' Orchestra, WABC WIFC—Dancing in the Twin Cities WJZ KDKA WBZ WHAM WMAL WRAV ABS—Chuck Webb's Orchestra WIP 12:45 a.m. EDT 11:45 p.m. EST ABS—Singers One Extra WIP 1:00 a.m. EDT 12 Mid. EST CBS—San Robbins' Orchestra, WABC WIFC—Dancing in the Twin Cities WJZ KDKA WBZ WHAM WMAL WRAV 1:30 a.m. EDT 12:30 EST WJZ—Larry Lee's Orchestra 2:00 a.m. EDT 1:00 EST WIFC—Moon River, organ and poems

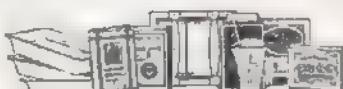
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NR—Radio KRCN—baritone (5
Mo) WEAF WIP WEEL WGY WIF
NBC—Mills Blue Rhythm Band
WEAF WIP WEEL WGY WIF

NBC—Milwaukee Philharmonic Or-
chestra WJZ WRAU WMAL WBAL

WBZ—KDKA WHAM

WBZ—Nora, Lee Amorus

WOR—Barbers Orchestra

12:15 a.m. EDT 11:15 p.m. EST

ABS—Dave Martin's Orchestra WIP

WJSV—Joe Reichman's Orch. (CBS)

12:30 a.m. EDT 11:30 p.m. EST

CBS—Enoch Light's Orchestra WABC

WJSV—WCAU WNAC WOKO

NBC—Harral Senn's Orchestra WEAF

WGY—KLBW WFI WIF

NBC—Dancing in the Twin Cities WJZ KDKA WBZ WHAM WMAL

WBZ—WRAV

ABS—Chuck Webb's Orchestra WIP

12:45 a.m. EDT 11:45 p.m. EST

ABS—Singers One Extra WIP

1:00 a.m. EDT 12 Mid. EST

CBS—San Robbins' Orchestra WABC

WLW—Dance Orchestra

1:30 a.m. EDT 12:30 EST

WJW—Larry Lee's Orchestra

2:00 a.m. EDT 1:00 EST

WLW—Moon River, organ and poems

THURSDAY NIGHT, August 9th

9:00 E.S.T. * 10:00 E.D.T.

Columbia Network

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- ✓ Studio Gossip by Cal York
- ✓ Music by Mark Warnow

*For stations—see Radio Guide Listings

Programs for Friday, Aug. 10

Star  Indicates High Spot Selections

6:30 a.m. EDT 5:30 EST

WNAI—Morning Special

6:45 a.m. EDT 6:45 EST

NBC—Health Exercises WEAF WEEF

WGY WFI

WOR—Guru Classes

7:00 a.m. EDT 6:00 EST

KDKA—Musical Clock

WBZ—Morning Clock

7:15 a.m. EDT 6:15 EST

WNAC—News

7:30 a.m. EDT 6:30 EST

NBC—Today's Breaking WJZ

CBS—Organ Revels WABC

WJW—Eye Opener

WLA—Up in the Morning

WNAC—Bob White the Old Philosopher

7:45 a.m. EDT 6:45 EST

NBC—Organ Rhapsody WEAF WFI

WTC WCHS

CBS—The Ambassadors WABC

NBC—Morning Devotions WJZ WBZ

KDKA—WBAL WRC

WBZ—Morning Devotions

WBZ—Musical Clock

WJZ—Sun Dial

WNAL—Shopping Around the Town

WJW—African Prayer Period

WOR—Melody Moments

WRAV—Musical Clock

8:15 a.m. EDT 7:15 EST

NBC—Organ Rhapsody WABC

WBZ—KDKA WRC

WBZ—Morning Devotions

WBZ—Musical Clock

WBZ—Morning Devotions

WBZ—Melody Moments

WBZ—Musical Clock

WBZ—Organ Rhapsody (NBC)

8:30 a.m. EDT 7:30 EST

NBC—Organ WGY WCHS

WBZ—WBAL WTC WRC WJW

CBS—Raymond Scott piano WABC

NBC—Low White organist WJZ

WBZ—KDKA WBAL

WBZ—Matters Almanac

WOR—Morning Marmalade

WBZ—Morning Marmalade, talk

8:45 a.m. EDT 7:45 EST

CBS—Country Music Jimmy Biscuit, singer WABC

WBZ—Shopping News

WBZ—Handy Thoughts

WOR—Bad Rainy Songs

9:00 a.m. EDT 8:00 EST

NBC—Herman and Banta WEAF

WLT WRC

CBS—Doris Moore, tenor WABC

WBZ—WBAL WJAS WBZ WCAU

WBZ—KDKA WRC

WBZ—Breakfast Club WJZ KDKA

WBZ—WBAL WHAM WBZ

WBZ—Lyric Strings WIP

WBZ—Clothes Institute

WBZ—Morning Shopper

WGY—Hal Levey's Orchestra

WBZ—Salt and Peanuts, harmony

WBZ—Rhythm Express

9:15 a.m. EDT 8:15 EST

NBC—Land That Is White WEAF

WBZ—WBAL WGY WLW WLIT

CBS—Metropolitan Parade WABC

WBZ—WBAL WOKO WNAC WDRC WBZ

WBZ—WBAL WOKO

WBZ—Hedge Chalkers, harpoons WIP

KDKA—Wick-a-day Thoughts

WBZ—Broadway Hits

WBZ—News

WBZ—N.Y. State Adult Education

10:00 a.m. EDT 9:00 EST

NBC—Bugs and Birds WEAF

WCHS—WBZ WEFT WTC WJZ

CBS—Madison Square WABC WOKO

WBZ—WBAL WJAS WBZ WCAU

WBZ—WBAL WOKO

WBZ—The News

WBZ—Tower Park Program

WBZ—Furniture Vanishes

WBZ—Voice of Psychiatry

WBZ—String Trio

10:15 a.m. EDT 9:15 EST

CBS—Bob and Ginger WABC WOKO

WBZ—WBAL WJAS WCAU WJAS

NBC—Hazel Ash, contralto WJZ

WBZ

NBC—Vintage Sax WEAF WEF

WGY WGY WCHS WHAM WLW

WBZ—Sammy Fuller

WBZ—Minute Manners

WBZ—Ice Carnival of the Air

10:30 a.m. EDT 9:30 EST

NBC—Today's Children WJZ WBAL

WBZ—WBAL WHAM WRYA WBZ

WBZ—Press Radio News (5 Min.)

WBZ—WBAL WJAS WDRC WOKO

WBZ—Caravan, piano WJZ WOKO

WBZ—WBAL WLBZ WJAS WAB

WBZ—WBAL WOKO

NBC—Press Radio News (5 Min.)

WBZ—WBAL WGY WTC WIP

WBZ—WBAL WTC WIP

WBZ—WBAL Del Lestin, organist

WBZ—WBAL WGY WTC WIP

WBZ—WBAL WTC WIP

WBZ—

Ear-Marked

(Continued from Page 23)

other's feet in a desperate race to the nearest telephone, and the great news came in to Headquarters. At almost the same time, two other radio officers reported that they had discovered a landlady who had once thrown Francesco Iardì out of her rooming house for being a little too hospitable to ladies of the evening.

That estimable and necessarily anonymous lady also gave the valuable information that one of Iardì's closest friends while he was a guest at her place was another Italian of his own age—a man named La Bianca, she remembered.

It was not yet noon—and the names of the men whom the police were sure had killed Officer Murphy were known!

"We've got to get Murphy and La Bianca and parade them in front of Brassard before the end comes!" insisted Detectives Magnier and Brautiga.

The two detectives took up the final chase with desperate speed. They learned that Joseph Murphy, suspected of driving the death car, lived at a frame house on Kimball Avenue where usually he

could be found. He had no regular job except a post on the welfare committee of an Irish-American lodge, the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick or something similar.

That was a possible lead on him. Bianca's full name was discovered to be Dominik La Bianca. He lived at 1165 Greene Avenue, Brooklyn.

Brautiga was assigned to the pursuit of Joseph Murphy. He made guarded inquiries in the neighborhood without finding out anything more than the fact that Murphy did not own a car, old Buick or other make, and that he was happily married.

Magnier was going through the same procedure in the neighborhood of the La Bianca home. Suddenly both men snapped to attention as the radios hummed.

"Calling special duty cars forty-one and five twelve—'apples' discovered in junked car lot at Greer and Tomlins Street."

"Apples" was the code word which meant "missing Buick sedan."

The radio orders continued, with a stirring command: *"By authority Gram, go ahead at once!"*

Brautiga was ready. Leaving the radio car down the block, he walked up to Murphy's home and rang the bell. A young and good-looking woman answered it, with a child in her arms.

"I'm Mrs. Murphy," she informed the caller.

"I'm from the lodge," said Brautiga, trying to look as much as possible like an indigent Irishman. "I was sent down to see Mr. Murphy about getting some sort of relief. I been out of a job . . ."

The good looking young woman was properly sympathetic. "That's a shame," she agreed. "But couldn't you come back sometime late this afternoon? You see Mr. Murphy is still asleep, because he works nights . . ."

The pleading, out-of-work Irishman stiffened into something a bit more forbidding. "Sorry, ma'am," said Detective Brautiga, "but I've got to see Mr. Murphy right now."

The woman, suddenly realizing that something was up, tried to force Brautiga to leave, but he pushed her out of his way and went up the stairs.

"I'm an officer," he called out. "Murphy, give yourself up!"

But Murphy put up no resistance, and was willing to come along quietly. "I don't know what in blazes this is all about," he complained.

"Okay," said Brautiga as he led his man toward the patrol car. "Mike, drive us to 1165 Greene Avenue, Brooklyn . . ."

It was not until then that Murphy started.

"Why're you taking me there?" he demanded. "You got to take me to the station and book me . . ."

"Oh, you recognize the address, eh? Well, we want you and your friend La Bianca to have a chat. You see—Brautiga tried the oldest and surest of dodges, "you see, La Bianca says he never got out of the car, but that you had the gun and you shot that cop and filling station kid up in Hollis?"

"It's a lie!" yelled Murphy.

"Sure it is," agreed the detective. "But La Bianca wants to save his skin."

Murphy was equally fond of his own skin. "It was me who drove the car!" he burst out. "Bianca and Iardì went into the joint, and Bianca came out shooting . . . He bit his tongue but it was too late.

Down in Ridgewood, Brooklyn's toughest slum, Detective Magnier had already put the pinch upon Dominik La Bianca.

Just on a hunch, Detective Magnier let the driver of his radio car watch his prisoner while he made a search of vacant

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Radio Gung will pay liberally for true stories of crime mysteries in which radio served the law. Writers, Police Officers, Detectives and any one else in possession of authentic cases, are especially invited to earn these rewards.

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Saturday, Aug. 11

Continued from
Preceding Page

11:30 p.m. EDT 10:30 EST

NBC—Charlie Davis' Orchestra: WJZ
WBAL WMAM WBZ

WBAL WMAM WBZ

NBC—Paul Whiteman's Party: WEAF
WEEL WGY WRVA WRC WTC
WCSF WFI

ABS—Blue Rhythm Band: WIP
KDKA—Sport Slants; orchestra

WLW—Dance Orchestra

WOR—Anthony Trini's Orchestra

Programs to
Be Heard

11:45 p.m. EDT 10:45 EST

CBS—Ferde Grofe's Orchestra: WABC
WCAU WNAC WOBO WLBC WDRW

ABS—Chick Webb's Orchestra: WIP

WMAL—Charlie Davis' Orchestra (NBO)

12:00 Mid. EDT 11:00 p.m. EST

CBS—Orville Knapp's Orch: WABC
WCAU WNAC WOBO WJSV WJAS

NBC—Jack Denby's Orchestra: WJZ

WHAM WMAL WBZ WBAL

ABS—Bob Fallon's Orchestra: WIP

KDKA—DX Club

12:15 a.m. EDT 11:15 p.m. EST

NBC—Carefree Carnival: WEAF WRC
WGJ WEEL WRVA WFI WLW

ABS—Dave Martin's Orchestra: WIP
12:30 a.m. EDT 11:30 p.m. EST

CBS—Jan Garber's Orchestra: WABC
WOKO WNAC WJSV WCAU

NBC—Freddie Martin's Orchestra:

WJZ WBAL KDKA WHAM WBZ

ABS—Willie Bryant's Orchestra: WIP

1:00 a.m. EDT 12 Mid. EST

CBS—Gene Kardos' Orchestra: WABC

WLW—Dance Orchestra



Elizabeth Day, who impersonates motion picture actresses in "45 Minutes in Hollywood," heard every Thursday over a CBS network

The subject for analysis this week is Miss Elizabeth Day, who impersonates various motion picture actresses on the broadcasts known as "Forty-Five Minutes in Hollywood." The life of a society debutante, into which she was thrust, did not appeal to Betty Day, and she left ease and the endless rounds of entertainment to make her own mark in the world of achievement. When we examine her face, we find excellent voice and vocabulary in the temple, and dexterity and skillfulness in the nose.

But Miss Day had discovered these talents for herself before she began her career.

She was reared amid the fashionable surroundings of Portland, Oregon's social set. Shortly after her society debut, Betty entered the University of Oregon. There she was a member of the glee club, dramatic society, Delta Gamma Sorority, and took an enthusiastic part in many sports.

Elizabeth Day joined a Portland stock company in 1929, and took her radio bow over Station KGW the following year. In 1932 she came East and soon began her full professional career. Miss Day was featured on the stage in "The Web," "The World Between" and "Dinner at Eight."

Early this year she returned to the microphone, and since has been successful on CBS programs.

Betty Day possesses the inborn ability to do several

Your Grouch Box

Everyone connected with radio works—in this country—to please the listener. If sufficient listeners make known a desire to hear a certain kind of program, radio finds a way to meet their desires.

In the same way, if a sufficient number of listeners dislike some programs or practice in radio—then the chances are that that which they dislike is sure to be eliminated from the air, providing the listeners will make their dislike known. Sponsors and broadcasters want to know what displeases you.

Is there something about radio which displeases you? Have you a radio grouch? If so, don't make a secret of it. Send it here, to "Your Grouch Box."

Let broadcast English be good English, is the plea of this listener.

Dear Editor: Like the correspondent of Long Beach, California, my "blood runs cold" when I hear, on some very fine programs, such expressions as these: "That's him," or "Is that her?", or "It was him."

Then some announcers insist upon saying: "For the balance of the program, etc., etc." Why not "remainder"?

Phila., Penn.

LILLA W. GOODWIN

Send your radio peeve now, using a post card or a letter, to "Your Grouch Box," in care of Radio Guide, 423 Plymouth Court, Chicago, Ill.

Signposts of Success

Revealed by the Lines of Your Face

By "The Doctor"

Elizabeth Day, Says the Doctor, Is "Not a Square Peg in a Round Hole," and Tells Why

things exceptionally well. Furthermore, she has been lucky enough to discover her best talents early in life. My work is to aid the many people who have valuable assets which would otherwise lie dormant and undeveloped. Whatever your abilities may be, my method of character analysis and vocational guidance tells you exactly what faculties are dominant. It points with certainty to those things you can do best. What can it do for the few who have found their proper niche in life? It gives them self-knowledge, the most powerful of all weapons for fighting life's battles. For more than forty years I have made it the weapon of countless people who needed just that assurance to continue—the proof that they would become eminently successful if they did not change vocations.

No, Miss Betty Day is not a square peg in a round hole. The wings of her nose offer a positive indication of great imagination—enough to have made her an architect, if she had desired such a profession. But she uses this talent in her present profession, which allows the employment of other valuable assets, grace, intuition, congeniality, showmanship, and a fine sense of aesthetics and beauty. This latter quality is found in several portions of her face, the brow, the nose and the mouth.

Betty Day possesses much foresight, which is the mental term for insight. She is able to sense a change of conditions and act ahead of time.

Her imagination, intuition and foresight make this young lady a natural mimic or imitator. These are aided and upheld with a competent voice and pleasant delivery to carry out her expression as an actress.

A glance at her side-face discloses a great deal of willfulness. Miss Day is individualistic in her interpretations, and desires to have her own way. Her love of power, located behind the parenthesis of the mouth, is strong. She wishes to manage others. Yet, with all of this, there is no large self-esteem.

Elizabeth Day's intensity and desire to succeed draw her into accomplishing the almost impossible, and

the end of her nose and mouth tell that she likes new ideas and opinions. She is progressive.

Turning to the more cultural aspects of this face, I find that Miss Day will not tolerate vulgar, squalid things. She is the quintessence of daintiness and nicety, with no false modesty or social pretense. As she grows older she will discover an increasing capability for high culture, and for many achievements of natural variety. Betty Day's friendships (in the mouth) are high. She is a congenial and considerate companion.

Her color and form perceptions are good, and allow her to observe other people and obtain a clear picture of their habits, idiosyncrasies, good points and liabilities. She is highly sensitive to color, but is not much inclined to participate in art work, as it is too slow for her temperament.

I am willing to wager that Miss Day has a long line of English, and possibly some Scotch, ancestors. In studying her facial characteristics, I find them to resemble those of several persons with the Day name, who were rather eminent as authors and dramatists in England many years ago.

Now for prediction: If she studies, pursues her art and becomes familiar with the finer elements of the drama, Elizabeth Day has a great future ahead. She is capable of rising far above her present rung of fame.

Wave Marks

Signals. The Ted Jewetts (he's night program representative at NBC) were presented with a boy August 20. We're betting that the lad follows his dad's footsteps and enters the radio game. If he does take after his dad he'll be a success.

Meter. Julius Mattfield, manager of the CBS library division, celebrated another milestone in his career on August 8. Mattfield inherited his love of music from his parents, who are noted musicians.

Meter. Cyril Towbin, concert violinist on NBC, began his musical career at the tender age of five when he won a song contest in Rygmy, Wales. He is a lover of outdoor sports. Chess is his favorite vice. He birthday August 9.

Meter. Karl Landt, of NBC's Landt Trio and White, adds another year on August 11. As a chemistry teacher in a public school, he entertained hopes of some day achieving a stage and radio career. His present ambition is to keep on writing successful comedy songs. Has installed a public address system and microphones in his home, from which spot the trio usually rehearses.

Meter. If Harry Richman could live his life over again, he'd be a prizefighter. So he says, at any rate. The happy-go-lucky singer plans a birthday party August 12. Piloting his airships is his main hobby, while taking pretty girls to the theater and cocktail parties is his other vice. He loves to clown on the stage.

Meter. Leonard Joy, NBC orchestra leader, has a keen sense of humor, but always gets netted when he overhears people referring to his all-string orchestra as "Len Joy's ork." He's an inveterate sport lover. Send him congratulations on an August 12 birthday. "It may sound like a Chinese orchestra," explains Leonard, "but I'm no Chinaman."

Meter. Countess Olga Albani, lovely NBC artist, is a versatile woman. In addition to her singing talents, she is an accomplished painter and writer. She adds a year on August 13. Will consider herself a success when she succeeds in promoting a better artistic understanding between Spain and America.

Meter. Virginia Arnold is the CBS pianist who slips quietly into the studios, awaiting unforeseen program breaks, whereupon she leaps to the piano and finishes the broadcast on time. Often speakers and artists finish their scripts minutes or seconds ahead of schedule, and when they do it is Virginia's duty to bridge the gap in time. August 15 is her birthday.

Open Door to Beauty

By V. E. Meadows

Director of the Beauty Guild of the Air, Who Says It Is More Important to Spend Time and Attention in Search for Beauty, than to Purchase High-Priced Cosmetics

Carelessness is the essence of beauty's breakdown. Not deliberate carelessness, but an indifferent attitude brought about by the excessively fast pace of the modern day mode of living. Perhaps one is too tired to remove the makeup after a night at the theater, or else a trying day with the kiddies leaves one so exhausted as to retire without the formality of a face cleaning preparation. But the arch enemies of the skin—lines, grime and oil—are never too tired to do their insidious work.

Madame, you have a serious problem, and this problem is—you. Unconsciously, perhaps, you neglect one of your most precious possessions—a clear, unblemished skin; and then you attempt to buy a product for the face, or for the hair, apply it in about thirty seconds, and expect to awake in the morning with a beautiful new complexion or a lovely, lustrous head of hair!

Often, when addressing a group of women, I have them say to me: "Oh, Mr. Meadows, the subject looks so lovely, and you accomplish the results so quickly, but we're afraid we could never do it. You know we haven't the time or the patience to do such things ourselves. Isn't there a shorter method?"

Everything is too much trouble. Of course, if you are a housewife, you will see to it that your home is immaculate, you will rear your children well—but

Flashes of Best Fun

Stooge: The setting of the play is on the banks of the Yangtze River. You know where the Yangtze River is, of course?

George Givot: Sure—right next to the Yangtze

—George Givot's Program

Portland Hoffa: I demand my bill—I'm checking out of this hotel!

Fred Allen: Is there anything wrong, Miss?

Portland: I haven't slept for three nights—that bed is a torture instrument!

Fred: I'll have you understand that George Washington slept in that bed!

Portland: If he did he left his sword in the matress!

—Hour of Smiles

Joe Cook: The best way to catch a mosquito that nipped you is to cover yourself from head to foot with glue. And when the mosquito settles down to bite you again he'll be caught fast. Then you grasp him firmly with both hands and bite him gently behind the left ear.

—Colgate House Party

The Colonel: James, I was thinking—if you and the Governor are such palsy-walsys, why can't we leave this jail without waiting for his pardon?

Jimmy Durante: Just a mere formality, Colonel—waiting for his pardon will save us the embarrassment of being shot down as we walk through the gate.

—Chase and Sanborn Hour

Sharlie: Baron, I suppose your grandfather crossed the prairie in a covered wagon?

Jack Pearl: No, sir. He didn't want to pay the cover charge!

—Tender Leaf Tea Program

Bulls and Boners

Ben Grauer: Lay in a week's supply; buy nine cakes and eat three cakes a day.—Florine Kneipp, Bettendorf, Iowa. July 12; WOC-WHO; 6:59 p. m.

Earl C. Anthony: "The reporter has been on the air one thousand times tonight."—Nathan Stillman, Ontario, Calif. July 8; KFI; 10:16 p. m.

Announcer: "The game was postponed because of rain between Chicago and Cleveland teams."—Sophia Keeszoff, Granite City, Ill. July 7; KSD; 4:30 p. m.

Announcer: "At the Anchorage you may dance as well as dine on the finest of foods."—Caroline McCabe, Easton, Pa. July 14; WIP; 8:31 p. m.

yourself? Ah, that's a different problem. You never seem to have the time to take care of your normal beauty and physical needs.

Mind you, I don't approve of a woman primping hours at a time in front of a mirror, but I do admire a woman who thinks enough of herself to keep well groomed at all times. And how much of an investment does that require? A mere total of thirty minutes a day; fifteen minutes in the morning and a similar period of time in the evening.

Let us analyze the young girl. She possesses a beautiful complexion and a lustrous set of hair. Foolishly, she feels that it never will be her lot to have a bad complexion or to find her hair out of condition. Yet, at that very moment the chances are excellent that she is doing something definite to undermine her natural charms.

Blithely she skips through her 'teens and twenties, exercising her slipshod and careless tactics, and one day she gazes into her mirror. Horrors!

She doesn't recognize the image. The hair is out of condition, stringy; the ends dry, split and broken. Perhaps too the hair is badly off color. The nose is full of large pores and blackheads—a few are showing prominently on her cheek and chin. The tears flow freely. Something drastic must be done at once to recapture the charms of yesterday, but what? She has had no education on the care of the skin; all she has is a general notion that she wants to eliminate the faults as quickly as possible. She neglects to consider that she has been allowing the conditions to grow for years. All she wants is a quick cure, so she dashes into the nearest toilet-goods store or beauty parlor and purchases everything within her means to eliminate the trouble.

She returns home and hopefully goes through an elaborate ritual for a certain length of time. Each day she gazes into the mirror to see if the genii supposed to be lurking in the creams and liquids have performed their magic. Alas, they have not. Finally, she resigns

Hours to Come

The Red Davis radio series returns to the airwaves in October, with Burgess Meredith, young star of the Broadway legit hit, "She Loves Me Not," selected to play the title role in the dramatic series. Meredith auditioned with forty other candidates before he won the job . . . The Billy Bachelor series, sponsored by Wheatena, will be back in the fall . . . Dale Carnegie will repeat with a series of talks for the Malted Cereals Company . . . Woodbury Facial Company is heeding the pleas of the fans and will return to the airwaves soon with the "Dangerous Paradise" series . . . On Oct. 1 the Western Clock Company comes back with the "Big Ben Dream Drummers" . . . The Tunetwisters, after a lengthy vacation, return to the air in two weeks, accompanied by Peg La Centra . . . When you read this the Viennese Sextet will have returned to the Chicago NBC airwaves . . . Eric Madriguera, popular orchestra leader, returns to his radio fans this week . . . It is rumored that a sponsor may grab Juilano and Angelo, Italian dialect comedians, who have crashed the radio portals. They will be heard twice weekly over NBC . . . The Landlady Trio and White will appear on the Parmelee Taxi quarter hour . . . Tito Guizar, Mexican troubadour, and the Brillo Harp Ensemble return to CBS for another series on October 7. Brillo Manufacturing Company will sponsor as previously . . . Edwin C. Hill faces the mike again with his "Human Side of the News" broadcasts. Barbasol again will sponsor the veteran commentator, whose programs will be heard thrice weekly commencing September 17 . . . The voice of Queen Mary of England, christening the new Cunarder "Number 534," will be heard by Americans for the first time on September 26 over the CBS system from Glasgow, Scotland . . . Wasey products resume broadcasting in two weeks, with the "Voice of Experience" again presenting his talks . . . Ex-Lax changes its summer personnel and schedule on September 24, when Block and Sully, launched to radio fame by Rudy Vallee, succeed the Three Marshalls, Lud Gluskin and other stars . . . Mid-October is the time set for the return of the Philharmonic concerts. They will consume two hours of Sunday time weekly.



Kathleen Wells, vocalist with Peter Van Steeden's orchestra heard on Jack Pearl programs over an NBC-WEAF network Wednesday nights; also with Tim Ryan's programs over an NBC-WJZ network Tuesday nights. Miss Wells shows she knows something about healthful summer food

herself to her fate and is satisfied to go the balance of her life with a bad complexion.

The advice I am giving you, ladies, comes as the result of many, many years of experience. I have experimented with different products thousands of times. I have put applications on thousands of women, but I tell you that all of these tests are useless unless you will give your time wholeheartedly and without stint to accomplish the results which I know can be had. I hereby urge all mothers to teach their children how to take proper care of their skins and hair while they still are youngsters. Beauty can be reclaimed and restored, but never fully.

The skin on a little baby is gloriously fine and smooth. As the child grows into womanhood, the body skin retains its fine, smooth texture. No wrinkles or enlarged pores attack its luster. The face, however, takes on a different luster and texture. The reason for this, of course, is that the body throughout life is protected with clothing, and, most important, is not abused with the misapplication of cosmetics. This then leads to the direct point. If the young girl knew how to give her face the proper protection and cleansing, she would have the same smooth skin on her face as she has on her body!

By all means teach your child to protect her face from the elements as successfully as she protects her body. Instruct her that it is just as important to take care of her hair and complexion as it is to take a bath. And, of paramount importance, Mother: set the pace of facial hygiene yourself, so that Daughter can see the actual results of pursuing such a course!

Theme Songs

Selecting a theme song is a cold, calculating process to Rudy Vallee. As a theme song selector he has had a lot of experience, because he tires of a theme readily, evidently believing that a radio signature wears out rapidly. He knows, too, that the public demands new music—or, at least, something different.

When Vallee got his first job of major importance in New York, his band was known as the "Yale Collegians." Naturally, the theme song had to carry the atmosphere of the Yale campus. Vallee's theme song at that time was "Marching Down the Field," Yale University's football song.

He left the Heigh-Ho Club, and went on to the Villa Vallee in New York. When he made the switch he took "Marching Down the Field" with him. And when he left the Villa Vallee, he left behind him the name "Yale Collegians" as well as the theme song.

When he went on the air with the Fleischmann program, Vallee cast about for a song with an appropriate title. "My Time Is Your Time" was significant of Vallee's willingness to attract all the radio listeners in America to his program. It was also appropriate.

Theme songs come and go, Vallee believes, so he's always looking for a new one.

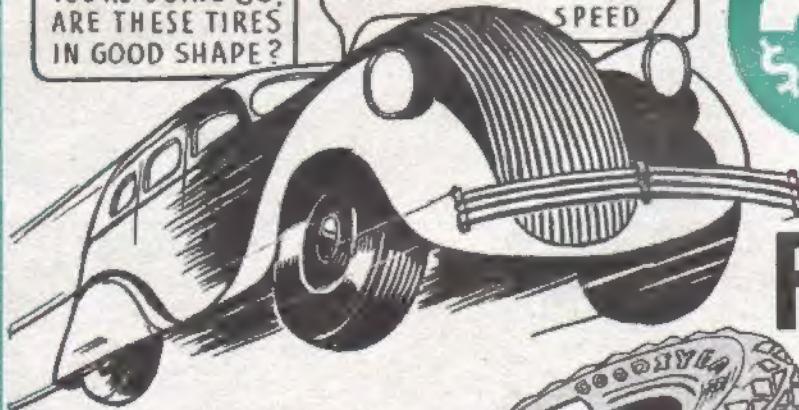
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29x5.50-20	2.35	0.85	31x5.25-21	3.25	1.15		
30x4.50-21	2.40	0.85	29x5.50-18	3.25	1.15		
28x4.75-19	2.45	0.95	29x5.50-19	3.35	1.15		
29x4.75-20	2.50	0.95	30x6.00-18	3.40	1.15		
29x5.00-19	2.55	1.05	31x6.00-19	3.40	1.15		
30x5.00-20	2.85	1.05	32x6.00-20	3.45	1.25		
29x5.25-18	2.90	1.15	32x6.00-21	3.65	1.25		
29x6.25-19	2.95	1.15	32x6.50-20	3.75	1.35		

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31x4	2.95	0.85	34x4 1/2	3.45	1.15
32x4	2.95	0.85	30x5	3.65	1.35
33x4	2.95	0.85	33x5	3.75	1.45
34x4	3.25	0.85	35x5	3.95	1.55

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36x6 Truck	9.95	3.95
34x7 Truck	10.95	3.95
36x8 Truck	12.45	4.25
40x8 Truck	15.95	4.95

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